

The Ypsilantian

EIGHTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1887.

NUMBER 392.

Buy Your Groceries

—OF—

GRAVES,

THE LIVE GROCER.

Low Prices, Best Goods.

STEPHENSON,

The Photographer,

of Ypsilanti and vicinity, wishes to inform the public in general that he has secured the service of

Mr. A. C. Butler,

of Detroit, as operator and general assistant. Mr. Butler, having had a large experience in the business, is enabled to do first-class work. Don't take my word for it but call and be convinced.

Students' pictures at reduced rates. Don't forget that we make the

New Permanent Bromide Picture.

STEPHENSON.

Over the Postoffice.

The Business World in Miniature at

Chapin's

BUSINESS COLLEGE!

YPSILANTI, MICH.

No theory or text-book work; everything is real, the same as in the outside world. Visitors cordially invited. Circulars on application.

P. R. CLEARY,

PRINCIPAL.

PURE ICE CREAM

Manufactured from the

Best Sweet Cream

—BY THE—

Ypsilanti Creamery Company.

Orders for cream for socials, parties, picnics or for private consumption promptly filled.

Orders left at E. Washburn's Restaurant will be filled at wholesale prices.

CHRONIC DISEASES A SPECIALTY!

Dr. A. B. SPINNEY,

Medical Superintendent of the Ypsilanti Sanitarium, has opened an office on the ground floor of the Sanitarium, where he is prepared to examine and treat all forms of Chronic Diseases. Special attention will be given to the treatment of

CATARRH, THROAT, LUNG, AND EYE AND EAR DISEASES.

Persons suffering from diseased vision and unable to get glasses can have their eyes examined and fitted made to order gratis. Dr. Spinney has had 15 years in active general practice, also 12 years in the treatment of Chronic Diseases.

Office hours: 10 to 12 A. M., and 2 to 4 P. M.

The Ypsilantian.

ESTABLISHED JANUARY 1, 1880.

SMITH & POWERS, Publishers.

(GEO. C. SMITH, — PERRY F. POWERS.)

THE YPSILANTIAN is published each Thursday afternoon, from the office, south side of Congress street.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Family Edition, eight pages: Per year, \$1.50; six months, 75c; three months, 40c; one month, 15c; single copies, 5c.

Local Edition, four pages: Per year, \$1; six months, 50c; three months, 30c; one month, 10c; single copies, 3c.

Advertising rates reasonable, and made known on application.

Address THE YPSILANTIAN, Ypsilanti, Mich.

SUMMER NIGHT CONCERT.—At the Opera House, Friday evening of next week, July 15, will be given a concert under the auspices of St. Luke's Chapel Guild, which will be participated in by the best amateur and professional talent of Ypsilanti, vocal and instrumental. It will be a musical reunion of the artists of this city who are spending the summer vacation here and in this vicinity. Reserved seats will be on sale at Dodge's jewelry store. Further particulars will be given next week.

THE ANNUAL AUGUST RACES—August 2, 3, 4 and 5, Tuesday to Friday, inclusive, are the dates fixed for the third annual meeting of the Ypsilanti Horse Association. Jackson and Marshall are the other cities of the circuit, and meetings will be held in these cities in the two weeks following the races here. Ypsilanti being fortunate in securing the first meeting. The association here is connected with the American Trotting Association, of which D. J. Campau of Detroit, was the principal organizer, and which now has a list of 180 associations under its auspices. The officers of the Ypsilanti Association are, President, Joe Sanders; R. W. Hemphill, Treasurer; C. L. Yost, Secretary.

THE COUNCIL'S DECISION.—The electric light matter has been settled at last, so far as the City Council is concerned, a vote of nine to one, last Tuesday evening, giving the contract to the Jenny Electric Light Co. of Indianapolis. Ald. Deubel and Foerster were in favor of accepting the bid of the Western Electric Light Co. of Chicago. There were two bids lower than that of the Jenny Company, which was \$10,575—the Western Company's bid being \$9,400, and the Fort Wayne Company's, \$9,600. The contract with the Jenny Company will call for five towers, besides the fifty arm lights. A remonstrance against any immediate action in the electric light matter, signed by fifty-nine citizens, was laid on the table.

THE BICYCLERS ARE COMING.—Ypsilanti will be invaded by the Michigan Division of Bicyclers to-morrow (Friday) afternoon, this city being in the line of the twenty-eight mile run, from Ann Arbor by way of Saline. The Division holds its first day's session, Friday, in Ann Arbor and the next day goes to Detroit, starting from Ann Arbor about seven o'clock Saturday morning. The trick riding of the first day, to occur at 3:10 in the afternoon, will probably take place in this city. A large number of wheelmen are expected to attend the meet, and the entire gang will probably accompany their representative runners. Three wheelmen from each club will participate in the races to and from this city.

A MOOREVILLE MAN'S MISFORTUNE.—Verne Bruner of Mooreville was in the city last Friday, and thereby hangs a tale. Bruner loves to talk horse, and, like most horsemen, he has a very high opinion of his own judgment in the matter of horses, and a poor opinion of the judgment of others. His principal topic of conversation Friday last was a phenomenal 3-year-old trotter owned near Mooreville, which he was positive could trot a mile in three minutes. An Ypsilanti horseman suggested that Verne might be mistaken in the speed of the colt, and the result of the suggestion was a wager of \$50, the bet to be decided by a trial of the speed of the colt near Lake Ridge, forthwith. Four Ypsilanti horsemen accompanied Bruner to Mooreville, and after arriving there it was learned that the proposed trial of speed could not be secured, for some reason. The full amount of money represented in the wager, had been placed in the hands of a stake-holder and the stipulations were such that it was paid to the Ypsilanti man, upon Bruner's failure to produce the colt. Bruner was sorry, and said so, and said more; but the Ypsilanti men kept the stakes.

The largest and most enthusiastic and business-like meeting of the Ypsilanti Citizens' Association yet held was that at the First National Bank last Tuesday evening. About thirty prominent and active business and professional men were present, and the interest manifested was such as to indicate a willingness and desire to work together for the good of the city, such as has not heretofore been manifested.

Mrs. J. L. Francis received a telegram from Hornellsville, N. Y., last Sunday, informing her of the death of her father, who had been accidentally killed, the exact manner of his death not being stated in the telegram.

The Day We Celebrate.

A Harmless Observance in Ypsilanti, but the Usual Horrible Harvest of Deaths, Accidents and Property Destruction Throughout the Country.

The peculiar form of celebration which in the present day and generation especially attaches itself to the fourth of July, shooting fire crackers, sending up sky rockets and balloons, and utilizing everything in the way of explosives that the ingenuity of man has been able to provide, has been spasmodically indulged in during the past week in this city, and culminated Monday, in a roar and a bang and fizz from daylight until midnight.

The enterprise and liberality of the eastside merchants and business men provided a very creditable display of fire works for the depot section of the city Saturday night, which was witnessed by hundreds of people from all sections of the city and country, but aside from that the celebration here was entirely a matter of private enterprise and personal choice.

The Fourth was generally observed as a day of rest by those who remained in the city, but little business being done except by the restaurants and dealers in fireworks. The base ball games at Detroit drew all the lovers of the national game, from this city and the various other attraction in Detroit and elsewhere, together with society picnics and private pleasure parties, reduced the population of the town to about one-third its usual proportions.

No accidents of a serious nature occurred here during the day.

A picnic under the auspices of the Sons of Temperance was held in Arnold's woods, and another near the residence of Mr. Chas. Howlett, south of the city, both of which were attended for the greater part by Ypsilantians.

The harvest of accidents and loss of life and property brought about directly and indirectly through the American method of rejoicing over their long-ago asserted independence, was unusually large this year. In Detroit the list of accidents was fair to medium, several hands and fingers being shot off, but up to the present time no death has been announced.

Two young men, Carl Snedicor and Robert Reed were killed at Ithaca, Mich., through the bursting of a bundle of fire-works. Four other persons were more or less injured.

Elisha Meacham was killed at Columbus, Ohio, while marching in a Knight of Labor parade, through the bursting of a cannon made of gas pipe.

Four young men and three small boys were fatally injured at Chicago, by a premature explosion, and the list of toy pistol accidents was larger than ever before, many of which will probably prove fatal in time. Forty alarms of fire were reported from 9 a. m. to midnight.

Four men were seriously injured at Watertown, N. J., by the accidental explosion of fireworks which had been collected for a grand display.

The town of Clarendon, Pa., was entirely destroyed by fire, and one man cremated, through a blaze originating from the careless use of fireworks. The immense oil tanks built near the town were fired, and their bursting caused the lowlands of the vicinity to be covered with liquid fire. The property loss will reach \$500,000.

A malt house was burned at Cincinnati, causing the death of two men, and a loss of \$100,000. The falling of a blazing sky-rocket in the tower of the building caused the fire.

The largest cooperative establishment in the west was burned at St. Louis, by fireworks, the loss being not less than \$100,000.

A boy, named Joseph Gibbons, whose home is in Charlotte had his left leg blown off, below the knee, by the bursting of an anvil at Portland, Mich.

The ten-year old son of John Witbeck of Jackson, Mich., was shot through the abdomen, by a toy cannon. It is expected that he will die.

The bursting of a cannon at Gratiot killed a Mr. Mills and severely injured several others.

At North Branch, this state, a grand stand gave way, precipitating about 200 people to the ground, fatally injuring two women.

We could fill another column with "incidents" of the "day we celebrate," but have given a report sufficiently full to show that the spirit of patriotism is not dying out. The dead will be buried, the wounded cared for, burned buildings replaced, and when in the course of time another Fourth of July comes along, it will be greeted with a whoop and a yell, the booming of cannon and the flying of flags, and take its departure accompanied by wails of distress for the dead it will leave behind, moans of anguish from the wounded and long-life cripples it will create, and general regret for the afflictions of the few and the great property losses sustained.

Intelligent and progressive people, we, Christianized, highly civilized, and all that; but we sincerely hope the benighted heathen on the other side of the globe may not learn of our peculiar manner of celebrating the event supposed to bring gladness. They might not treat our missionaries, whom we send to instruct and civilize them, with that degree of respect and reverence due to the representatives of a superior and enlightened people.

The inspection services will be held at the Presbyterian church next Sunday evening, the sermon to be delivered by the Rev. Mr. Fairfield.

The services will be held at the

Personal.

Mrs. N. Higley is visiting at St. Clair. Durand Springer spent the Fourth in Manchester.

Miss Avonia Damon spent the Fourth with friends at Chesaning.

Miss Rena Bowling returned Saturday from two weeks visit at Columbus, Ohio.

C. Cornwell and family are enjoying their annual summer sojourn at Martha's Vineyard.

Angus McParlane, of the Michigan Central, is now enjoying two-week's vacation with his family here.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Forbes and little boy spent the Fourth with the former's parents in Detroit.

Mrs. Fritz Glein, formerly Miss Molie Bassett, of Johnstown, Pa., is visiting her parents and many friends here.

Eddie Bogardus, now of Chicago, spent the Fourth here, visiting his mother and large circle of friends.

Mrs. John Taylor left for Cleveland Thursday last, where she will remain during the present month, visiting her

and spending their summer vacation in this city and Detroit.

Mayor Cornwell and wife left for Martha's Vineyard, Monday last, where they will make as extended a visit as the active, restless spirit of our industrious Mayor will permit him to enjoy.

A party from Ypsilanti consisting of Chas. E. Samson and family, with their guests, Edith Fleming, Bella Place, Minnie Samson, Alice Cook, James Gifford and Henry Samson, are having a jolly time at Devil's Lake.

At the residence of the bride's father, Mr. John Boyce, on Washington street, Tuesday last, July 5, occurred the marriage of Mr. W. H. Webster to Miss Priscilla V. Boyce, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Dr. McCorkle.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. B. Sill have been advanced to the rank of grandparents, a bright little baby having been born to their daughter and son-in-law of Detroit, one day last week.

Merry Mention.

Prof. Pease was elected President of the State Music Teacher's Association for another year, at the Jackson meeting which adjourned last Friday. The next meeting will be held at Kalamazoo.

There will be a meeting of the Knights of Maccabees for the election of officers, Wednesday evening, July 13. All members whose lives are fully insured are ordered to report for the demands of the occasion.

The game of base ball played at the fair grounds last Saturday afternoon, between the Ypsilanti and Belleville clubs, resulted in a victory for the latter club, the score standing 12 to 10 in their favor.

Among the deputy oil inspectors recently appointed by Mr. Platt, the new State Inspector, is Robert Pelham of Detroit, an intelligent young colored man, editor of the Plaindealer, the organ of the colored people of Michigan.

The summer theatrical season will be opened at the Opera House Tuesday evening of next week, July 12, when a grand spectacular play, combined with bright comedy, will be presented.

A full-stocked well kept grocery store is as attractive to a man as a millinery store is to a woman, and that is why Graves' grocery is so well patronized by both sexes. Graves is always up with the season in luxuries and fruits, keeps the best of everything in the way of groceries, and his prices are always at the bottom.

The annual farmers' picnic at Whitmore Lake will be held August 20 this year, and the principal address of the occasion will be delivered by Gov. Luce. A special invitation is extended to Ann Arbor people, and every effort will be made to protect them from harm and impertinence. Coals of fire, you see.

Owing to their largely increased business in the east, the Ypsilanti Dress Stay Company have established an eastern depot in New York and their goods will in the future be distributed throughout the eastern states from that point. They have also increased their force of employees at the factory here, and are now giving employment to 115 girls.

Hon. E. P. Allen was in Adrian Saturday, acting as a member of a G. A. R. committee to make arrangements for the encampment to be held there next month, under the auspices of the Southeastern G. A. R. Association.

A married daughter of Rev. G. L. Foster, who was pastor of St. Luke's Presbyterian church of this city many years ago, formerly known here as Miss Sarah Foster, is visiting with Prof. and Mrs. Barbour.

Mr. Henry O'Connor and Miss Louise Eggnolf were married at St. John's church this morning. The bride and groom are both well-known and popular in this city, and the wishes for their happiness and prosperity are as general as is their acquaintance.

The official inspection of Company H, last Saturday afternoon and evening, by Inspector General Newberry, passed off successfully, to the satisfaction of the Inspector and the relief of Capt. Hyzer and his boys. The state encampment commences August 3.

Prof. J. C. McClenahan of Columbus, has accepted the position of Principal of the commercial department of Cleary's Business College. Prof. McClenahan is a noted instructor and is a valuable addition to the Business College faculty.

The official inspection of Company

H, last Saturday afternoon and evening, by Inspector General Newberry, passed off successfully, to the satisfaction of the Inspector and the relief of Capt. Hyzer and his boys. The state encampment commences August 3.

Prof. J. C. McClenahan of Columbus, has accepted the position of Principal of the commercial department of Cleary's Business College. Prof. McClenahan is a noted instructor and is a valuable addition to the Business College faculty.

The official inspection of Company

H, last Saturday afternoon and evening, by Inspector General Newberry, passed off successfully, to the satisfaction of the Inspector and the relief of Capt. Hyzer and his boys. The state encampment commences August 3.

Prof. J. C. McClenahan of Columbus, has accepted the position of Principal of the commercial department of Cleary's Business College. Prof. McClenahan is a noted instructor and is a valuable addition to the Business College faculty.

The official inspection of Company

THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, MICH.

THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1887.

Don'ts for the Sick Room.

Don't appear anxious, however great your anxiety. Assume a cheerful expression, and get off an old joke about the patient being a great liar, or some other antediluvian humor. Such things have a tendency to arouse a patient from thoughts of his condition if anything will.

Don't let stale flowers remain in a sick chamber. The air of a sick room is bad for plants, and if they are given fresh water and pure air they may revive.

Don't jar the bed by leaning or sitting upon it. If you want to jar the bed a kick or thump is more effective.

Don't let the patient know that you are watching him. Go to sleep and snore, and he will be sure to keep awake and watch the clock for medicine time.

Don't have the sick-room temperature over 60 degrees. If you should let it go up to 99, and then jestingly remark that you were preparing the patient for the immediate future, it might make him nervous. Sick people are not apt to appreciate a joke.

Don't neglect during the day to attend to necessities for the night. See to it that a good substantial lunch is prepared, and a reasonable amount of drinkables are on hand. The sick always get along better when the nurse is well cared for.

Don't ask a convalescent if he would like this or that to eat or drink, but prepare the delicacies and present them in a tempting way. To fasten a delirious on the end of a string and let it dangle in front of the patient's nose is very effective, and then to tickle it away when he reaches for it causes much amusement and relieves the monotony of the sick-room.

Don't be unmindful of yourself if you are in the responsible position of nurse. Take care that you get your proper amount of sleep, and let the patient wake you if you oversleep yourself. Sick people are naturally wakeful, and even if the patient did doze off and miss the medicine hour it would be better than to break down the nurse's health and thus make two invalids instead of one.

Don't give the patient a full glass of water to drink from. If he is very thirsty, alleviate the thirst by telling him that there is more in the reservoir.

Don't allow the patient to get low spirited. Tickle him under the nose, punch him in the short ribs with your thumb, or do something else of a convivial character to enliven the sick man and keep him in bright humor. And finally,

Don't pay attention to all the fool advice you read in the papers. *Judge*

Ben Hur.

Thomas M. Nichol, of New York, writing to the Louisville *Courier-Journal* says: I have just happened to read your grateful and merited tribute to General Lew Wallace and the famous book "Ben Hur." Indulge me in a bit of the queer history that may have had an influence in making the fame of a book and the fortune of an author. A few days after General Garfield was inaugurated president, I was taken sick, and while confined in my room in the Ebbitt House at Washington, wanting something to read, I sent to Mrs. Tyner's room and asked her to lend me something to read. She sent me a number of books, among them "Ben Hur." When I got able to be out I was up at the White House one evening to dinner. President Garfield asked me while we were dining how I had entertained myself when housed up. I replied, telling him the books I had read, and among them "Ben Hur."

"Tell me about 'Ben Hur,'" said he, "does it amount to anything—is it worth reading?"

I assured him it was.

"Tell me why," he persisted; "what makes it worth reading?"

I answered, if it's pure invention, it's good invention; and if it's anything like a correct picture of the times, people and incidents it deals with, and the result of study, it's equally good from that standpoint, and I added, the fellow who wrote "Ben Hur" ought not to be sent to South America—if you want to send him anywhere send him to Jerusalem or Egypt or Turkey, where he can have a chance to see and study orientalism, or the traditions of it where it has been.

He said to one of the little boys: "Irvin, you go to the hotel with Mr. Nichol and he will give you a book; bring it to me." Two days after I saw him again; he said he had read "Ben Hur" "two or three" after going to bed the two previous nights. Lew Wallace had been nominated to go to Uruguay. He immediately recalled the nomination, and returned the name for Minister to Constantinople, and at the same time wrote Lew Wallace a very complimentary letter on "Ben Hur," which has since been effectively used by the publishers as an advertisement. I am told that it is now the most popular selling book on Harper's list, and by several librarians the oftentimes quoted book in the library.

These little accidental incidents will continue for many years to keep up an interest in the book, and would do so none the less without being thus definitely told, but the striking thing is the illustration of the acute literary taste of the man who, harassed with cares as Garfield then was, would snatch the time from sleep to read a book the size of "Ben Hur" in two nights. If the book proves that General Wallace ought never to have been a general, this incident proves that President Garfield ought never to have been a President.

It is easier for a young man to become a great base-ball player than to be elected President of the United States, and, besides, the former position pays about as well, all things considered, and he has a great deal more fun in it and quite as much honor."—*Philadelphia Inquirer*.

"A Transcription of Bonnie Doon," said Mary, reading from the title of her latest piece of music. "What is a transcription, pap?" "A transcription, my dear," replied pap, "is a composition in which the tune is lost in the process of spoiling the music."—*London Transcript*.

"My dear, if you don't quit annoying me, I—shall really have to move to Mexico," said a Washington man to his wife the other day. "What good would that do, I'd like to know?" "There is a law there compelling males, and males only, to wear pantaloons."—*Washington Critic*.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

Hunting as an Illustration of the Truths of the Gospel.

TEXT.—He was a mighty Hunter before the Lord.—[Genesis, x. 9.]

He said: In our day, hunting is a sport; but in the lands and the times invested with wild beasts, it was a matter of life and death with the people. It was very different from going out on a sunshiny afternoon with a patent breech-loader, to shoot red-birds on the flats, when Pollux and Achilles and Diomedes went out to clear the land of lions and tigers and bears. My text sets forth Nimrod as a hero, when it presents him with broad shoulders, and shaggy apparel and sun-browned face, and arm bunched with muscle—"mighty hunter before the Lord."

I think he used the bow and the arrow with great success practicing archery.

I have thought if it is such a grand thing and such a brave thing to clear wild beasts out of a country, if it is not a better and a braver thing to hunt down and destroy those great evils of society that are stalking the land with fierce eye and bloody paw, and sharp tusk and quiet spring. I have wondered if there is not such a thing as gospel hunting, by those who have been flying from the truth may be captured for God and heaven.

Again, if you want to be skillful in spiritual hunting you must hunt in unfrequented and secluded places. Why does the hunter go three or four days in the Pennsylvania forests or over Raquette Lake into the wilds of the Adirondacks? It is the only way to do. The deer are shy, and one "bang" of the gun clears the forest. From the California stage you see as you go over the went out from Lucknow, India, under the sovereign, the greatest hunting party that was ever projected. There were 10,000 armed men in that hunting party. There were camels and horses and elephants. On some, princes rode, and royal ladies, under exquisite housing, and 500 colies waited upon the train, and the desolate places of India were invaded by this excursion, and the rhinoceros, and deer, and elephant, fell under the stroke of the saber and bullet. After a while the party brought back trophies worth 50,000 rupees, having left the wilderness of India ghastly with the slain bodies of wild beasts.

Would to God that instead of here and there a straggler going out to fight these great monsters of iniquity in our country, the million membership of our churches would band together and hew in twain these great cities that make the land frightful with their roar, and are fattening up the bodies and souls of immortal men. Who is ready for such a party as that? Who will be a mighty hunter for the Lord?

I remark again: If you want to be successful in spiritual hunting, you need not only to bring down the game, but bring it in. I think one of the most beautiful pictures of Thorwaldsen is his "Autumn". It represents a sportsman coming home and standing under a grapevine. He has a staff over his shoulder, and on the other end of that staff are hung a rabbit and brace of birds. Every hunter brings home the game. No one would think of bringing down a reindeer or whipping up a stream for trout and letting them lie in the woods. At eventide the camp is adorned with the treasures of the forest—beak and fin, and antler.

If you go to hunt for immortal souls, not only bring them down under the arrow of the gospel, but bring them into the Church of God, the grand home and encampment we have pitched this side of the skies. Fetch them in, do not let them lie out in the open field. They need our prayers, and sympathies, and help. That is the meaning of the Church of God—help. O ye hunters for the Lord! not only bring down the game, but bring it in.

If Mithridates liked hunting so well that for seven years he never went indoors, what enthusiasm ought we to have who are hunting for immortal souls? If Donitian practiced archery until he could stand a boy down in the Roman amphitheater, with a hand out, the fingers outstretched, and the King could shoot an arrow between the fingers without wounding them, to what drill and what practice ought not we subject ourselves in order to become spiritual archers and "mighty hunters before the Lord!"

Now, my Christian friends, we have a mighty weapon with that. It is the arrow of the Gospel; it is a sharp arrow; it is a straight arrow; it is feathered from the wing of the dove of God's Spirit; it flies from a bow made out of the wood of the cross. As far as I can estimate or calculate, it has brought down 40,000,000 souls. Paul knew how to bring the notch of that arrow on to that bow string, and its whirr was heard through the Corinthian theatres, and through the court-room, until the knee of Felix knocked together. It was that arrow that stuck in Luther's heart when he cried out: "Oh, my sins! Oh, my sins!" If it strike a man in the head, it kills his skepticism; if it strike him in the heel, it will turn his heart; if it strike him in the heart, he throws up his hands, as did one of old when wounded in the battle, crying: "Oh, Galilean, Thou hast conquered."

In the army of the Earl of Pembroke, there are old, corslets which show that the arrow of the English used to go through the breastplate, through the body of the warrior, and out through the backplate. What a symbol of that Gospel which is sharper than a two-edged sword, piercing to the dividing asunder of soul and body, and of the joints and marrow.

Oh, for a closer walk with God. A calm and heavenly frame, A light to shine upon the road That leads me to the Lamb.

I am sure that there are some here who at some time have been hit by the gospel arrow. You felt the wound of that conviction, and you plunged into the world deeper, just as the stag, when the hounds are after it, plunges into Seroon Lake, expecting in that way to escape. Jesus Christ is on your track to-day, impenitent man, not in wrath, but in mercy. Oh, ye chased and panting souls! here is the stream of God's mercy and salvation, where you may cool your thirst. Stop that chase of sin to-day. By the red fountain that leaped from the heart of my Lord, I bid you stop. There is mercy for you—mercy that pardons; mercy that heals; everlasting mercy. Is there in all this house any one who can refuse the offer that comes from the heart of the dying Son of God?

He said to one of the little boys: "Irvin, you go to the hotel with Mr. Nichol and he will give you a book; bring it to me." Two days after I saw him again; he said he had read "Ben Hur" "two or three" after going to bed the two previous nights. Lew Wallace had been nominated to go to Uruguay. He immediately recalled the nomination, and returned the name for Minister to Constantinople, and at the same time wrote Lew Wallace a very complimentary letter on "Ben Hur," which has since been effectively used by the publishers as an advertisement. I am told that it is now the most popular selling book on Harper's list, and by several librarians the oftentimes quoted book in the library.

These little accidental incidents will continue for many years to keep up an interest in the book, and would do so none the less without being thus definitely told, but the striking thing is the illustration of the acute literary taste of the man who, harassed with cares as Garfield then was, would snatch the time from sleep to read a book the size of "Ben Hur" in two nights. If the book proves that General Wallace ought never to have been a general, this incident proves that President Garfield ought never to have been a President.

It is easier for a young man to become a great base-ball player than to be elected President of the United States, and, besides, the former position pays about as well, all things considered, and he has a great deal more fun in it and quite as much honor."—*Philadelphia Inquirer*.

"A Transcription of Bonnie Doon," said Mary, reading from the title of her latest piece of music. "What is a transcription, pap?" "A transcription, my dear," replied pap, "is a composition in which the tune is lost in the process of spoiling the music."—*London Transcript*.

"My dear, if you don't quit annoying me, I—shall really have to move to Mexico," said a Washington man to his wife the other day. "What good would that do, I'd like to know?" "There is a law there compelling males, and males only, to wear pantaloons."—*Washington Critic*.

It is said that when Charlemagne's host was overpowered by three armies of the Saracens in the Pass of Roncesvalles, his warrior, Roland, a trumpet, and blew it with such terrific strength that the opposing army reeled back with terror; but the third blast of the trumpet it broke in two.

I see your soul fiercely assailed by all the powers of earth and hell. I put the mightier trumpet of the Gospel to my lips, and I blow it three times.

Blast the first—"Whosoever will, let him come."

Blast the second—"Seek ye the Lord while he may be found."

Blast the third—"Now is the accepted time: now is the day of salvation."

Does not the host of your sins fall back? But the trumpet does not, like that of Roland, break in two. As it was handed down to us from the lips of our fathers, we hand it down to the lips of our children, and tell them to sound it when we are dead, that all the generations of men may know that our God is a pardoning God, a sympathetic God, a loving God; and that more to him than the anthems of heaven, more to him than the throne on which he sits, more to him than are the temples of celestial worship, is the joy of seeing the wanderer putting his hand on the door-latch of his father's house. Hear it, all ye nations! Bread for the worst hunger. Medicine for the worst sickness. Light for the thickest darkness. Harbor from the worst storm.

Dr. Price's BAKING POWDER

CONTAINS

NATURAL FRUIT FLAVORS.

SOLD ONLY IN CANS.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM FLAVORING EXTRACTS.

DR. PRICE'S SPECIAL FLAVORING EXTRACTS.

DR. PRICE'S EXTRACTS.

DR. PRICE'S FLAVORING EXTRACTS.

MICHIGAN.

Condensed Reports of the Latest News from all Parts of the State.

Latest from Lansing.

SENATE.

The Senate on the 22d passed the House bill amending the laws relative to proceedings by and against public bodies; the House bill to provide for publishing the names and postoffice addresses of Michigan ex-soldiers, sailors and marines; the Senate bill amending the act to provide for the appointment of a commissioner of mining statistics; the House bill to provide for the incorporation of local mint-growers' association; the Senate bill to amend the act of 1881 to authorize and regulate the business of plate-glass, accident live-stock, steam-boiler and fidelity insurance; and the House bill to amend chapter 267, Howell relative to the sale of the homestead to pay the debts of deceased persons. Ad-journed.

In the Senate on the 23d bills were passed to regulate the freight traffic of railroads; to regulate the business of plate-glass, accident, live stock, and steam-boiler insurance; for the punishment of fraudulent debtors; to amend laws requiring fast freight lines and other such institutions doing business on railroads of which they are not owners to pay tax upon the gross receipts. The Senate did not concur in the university appropriation, and insisted upon amendments to the Bates liquor bill. Ad-journed.

The expiring hours of both branches have been largely given up to packing and presentations. Speaker Markey was the recipient of an elegant silver service, and President pro tem of Senate Monroe a massive gold-headed cane. A large amount of business has been transacted. Among the most important was the Rogers bill, a copy of the Inter-State Commerce bill, but the long and short haul clause was stricken out. The Senate failed to pass the bill to prohibit the sale of tobacco to minors and ministers of the gospel, and passed the House bill to tax sleeping car and car loaning companies upon their gross receipts. The bill appropriating \$1,666,000 for current State expenses, and all other appropriation bills passed.

HOUSE.

In the House on the 22d bills were passed to prohibit the renewal of contracts for convict labor in the institutions of the State, and the use of other machinery in manufactories than hand and foot power; to provide for the taxation of real estate mortgages; to provide for the record of real estate mortgages in separate books. The House amended the Senate new university appropriation bill by reducing the amount for the laboratory to \$35,000. In this shape it passed the House, and it is now thought to be of proportions satisfactory to the Governor. The business of the Senate has been nearly all of a local character.

The proposed amendment to grant suffrage to women was killed in the House on the 23d. The following were passed: Bill raising the salary of the Insurance Commissioner to \$2,000; to abolish the board of assessors in the city of Detroit, and substitute therefor a single assessor. The general purity of election bill failed to pass the Senate—14 to 12. The Senate bill raising the salary of private secretary to the Auditor General to \$1,600; the bill to prevent combinations in insurance rates, to take effect Jan. 31, 1888; to protect fish and regulate fishing in waters of the State; for the better enforcement of mechanics' liens. The House passed the Mining School Building appropriation bill of \$75,000. Ad-journed.

The House refused to consider the Rogers railroad bill after the Senate had stricken out the long and short haul clause and it was tabled. The House also refused to take from the table to repeal the act making standard time legal time. The Senate bill to provide for cleansing the statutes of obsolete laws failed in the House. \$500 was appropriated for the expenses of the Governor and Justices of the Supreme Court at the centennial celebration at Philadelphia in September, this year. The House passed a resolution forfeiting the Marquette Houghton and Ontonagon land grant.

STATE ITEMS.

Holly is fitting up a nice ten-acre park.

Lenoir's cherry crop is a failure this year.

Diphtheria has again broken out in St. Ignace.

Clarksville parties are talking of starting a paper.

Menominee's Catholic fair, recently closed, netted \$3,000.

An East Saginaw woman was arrested and fined \$3 for fast driving.

Forest fires are again doing a great deal of damage in Clare county.

A blast furnace at Elk Rapids has been in continual use since 1873.

The name of W. H. Benedict, a grocer at Casnovia, is on the list of recent failures.

Green & Sons' planing mill at Manton, near Cadillac, burned. Loss, \$5,000; no insurance.

Considerable improvement of the streets is being made by the Bellaire Business Men's association.

At Chase, recently, fire destroyed the Dyer, the Dr. Field, and the bakery buildings. Loss nearly \$4,000.

Gen. Henry Whiting of St. Clair died suddenly at Ypsilanti Thursday afternoon at the home of his niece.

Joseph Dinnick, a pioneer of East Tawas and a prominent Free Mason, dropped dead Wednesday evening.

Bay county has voted to issue \$60,000 in bonds to use in extending the system of stone roads in vogue in that county.

The Press association of the Seventh congregational district will meet with the State association at Port Huron this year.

At the annual prize drill of the Jackson Guard, Sanford Hunt won first place over eleven contestants, his per cent being 91%.

The buildings to be erected in Kalamazoo this summer will be worth over \$100,000; at any rate they will cost more than that figure.

There are people living back of

Manistique who are obliged to go 25 and 30 miles for their mail matter. They are disposed to kick about it.

Henry H. Brown, one of the most energetic, generous, and prominent citizens of Battle Creek, died lately, aged 67 years. He was a learned lawyer.

William A. Roberts, agent for the American Express Company at Lincoln, attempted suicide by morphine. The cause was financial trouble. He is married and aged 25.

The new Lieutenant Governor of Michigan, James H. Macdonald, gets an income of \$40,000 a year from a single mining investment in the Gogebic range, which cost him less than \$350.

Two more forgeries committed by the absconded Judge Follett, of Grand Rapids, were discovered. A farmer who refuses to give his name holds \$300 signed E. F. Uhl. The Billsbros find they are out \$450.

Perry, Shiawassee county, will not celebrate the Fourth this year, but the citizens have inaugurated a boom in grading streets and leveling walks. Several new houses have also been built this spring and more are in process of erection.

The City Council of Clinton has ordered plans and specifications drawn for supplying the city with a system of water-works. The first outlay will be not less than \$20,000, which will only supply the business part of the town. Work is expected to be begun at an early day.

The legislature having refused to appropriate any money to help support the Jackson fire department, at the next session of the council Ald. Carroll will introduce a resolution directing the fire commissioners to notify the chief of the fire department to pay no attention hereafter to fire alarms coming from the prison.

In the supreme court at Lansing Tuesday the resolutions adopted on the death of Hon. Charles E. Stuart, of Kalamazoo, were presented to the court by Hon. Charles S. May, in an eloquent and able address. Remarks were also made by the court, and the resolutions made a part of the court records.

At Corunna some days ago John Abbott married the daughter of a miner named Craig. Her father opposed the match. Several quarrels resulted, and while the old man was passing their house, Abbott and his wife rushed out and assaulted him with a club and pitchfork, fatally stabbing him. The couple have been arrested.

At Kingsley as N. Shattuck and a friend while driving to town, were stopped on the road by a man named Walter Deyoe, who caught the horses by the head. Shattuck struck the animal with his whip to urge them forward, but Deyoe hung on to them. Shattuck then drew his revolver and shot Deyoe just below the heart. His recovery is doubtful.

A Detroit Special says Detroit manufacturers are much interested in the discovery of oil and natural gas in the Lower Peninsula. The natural gas struck at Port Huron has led to several firms considering the advisability of removing their manufacturing plants there to reap the benefit of the cheap fuel. An estimate is being prepared of the cost of piping oil to Detroit from the Ohio field.

At Jackson Mrs. William P. Heaton, wife of the editor of the *Daily Courier*, and her sister publicly horse-whipped Sidney Corbett, a newspaper reporter. Mrs. Heaton alleges that Corbett procured the publication of a scandalous story implicating her in a sensational Detroit Sunday paper. Her sister wrangled a cane from the reporter and both belabored him. The man is seriously injured.

Counterfeit dollars have lately gained extensive circulation in Adrian, and the efforts of the officers have resulted in the arrest of Theodore Packard, Henry Winters, Charles Jordan and Henry Jordan. The latter are brothers and on their premises in Jasper, a village near Adrian, were found bogus money and a counterfeiting plant. The gang is believed to have had extensive ramifications, and other arrests are expected.

There are fears that the Michigan Car-Works, covering forty-one acres of ground and employing 2,750 men, will be removed from Detroit. The shops turn out 10,000 cars a year. Numerous cities have offered tempting inducements in their efforts to secure the works. Baltimore has been especially generous and enterprise in this respect. Wyandotte, a manufacturing town up the river from Detroit, also aims to get possession of the shops and has been making strenuous efforts in that direction. George Paine, of Wyandotte, bought 440 acres of land adjoining 200 of his own, and immediately went to James McMillan offering him the 640 acres on very favorable terms as a special inducement to the removal of the shops. Mr. McMillan says this offer has been declined, but the constantly increasing offers and splendid inducements for the works to move excite uneasiness.

Green & Sons' planing mill at Manton, near Cadillac, burned. Loss, \$5,000; no insurance.

Considerable improvement of the streets is being made by the Bellaire Business Men's association.

At Chase, recently, fire destroyed the Dyer, the Dr. Field, and the bakery buildings. Loss nearly \$4,000.

Gen. Henry Whiting of St. Clair died suddenly at Ypsilanti Thursday afternoon at the home of his niece.

Joseph Dinnick, a pioneer of East Tawas and a prominent Free Mason, dropped dead Wednesday evening.

Bay county has voted to issue \$60,000 in bonds to use in extending the system of stone roads in vogue in that county.

The Press association of the Seventh congregational district will meet with the State association at Port Huron this year.

At the annual prize drill of the Jackson Guard, Sanford Hunt won first place over eleven contestants, his per cent being 91%.

The buildings to be erected in Kalamazoo this summer will be worth over \$100,000; at any rate they will cost more than that figure.

There are people living back of

HUMOROUS.

"The chinching eats the farmer's grain, The bee-moth spoils his honey, The bumblee scoops his money."

Teacher—The wisest man that ever lived said: "There is nothing new under the sun." Little boy (enthusiastically)—But I'll bet they never had a baby at his house!—*New York Ledger*.

Mr. De Bare—"Don't you think, dear, that there is more individuality in female dress now than formerly?" Mr. De Bare—"Yes, dear. There is less dress and more individuality!"—*Texas Siftings*.

"What are you laughing at, my dear?" asked Mrs. Jones of her husband, who was chuckling over his newspaper. "Something I just struck here," he replied, "but it is hardly funny enough for two."

Omaha girl—"O! O!" Chicago girl—"What's the matter?" "That man winked at me." "That handsome man over there?" "Yes, the brute." "Brute!" I should say he was a brute. He didn't even look at me!"—*Omaha World*.

Omaha wife—"What has become of your friend, Fireater?" Omaha husband—"He is still doing editorial work, but is no longer able to hold a pen, and does all his writing by dictation." "Does he dictate to his daughter or his wife?" "To his daughter, of course."

Missouri girl waved her hand at a stranger and in three days they were married. It is not often that retribution follows closely upon the wake of a naughtiness, but in this instance it will probably be generally admitted that the punishment fits the crime.—*Buffalo Courier*.

Tommy—"Does your mother allow you to kiss the nurse girl?" Johnny—"O, I guess she don't care. Does yours?" Tommy—"I don't think she does. I never asked her, but you'd a died to hear lay down the law to pa when she saw him do it one day, an' she lets him do lots o' things she wouldn't let me!"—*Pittsburg Dispatch*.

Court officer (to Queen Victoria)—There's an Amherican gent outside who wants to see your Majesty. The Queen—"It's Mr. Phelps, I suppose. Tell him I've gone over to the Tower to see if the Kohinoor is all right." Court officer—"It's not Mr. Phelps; it's Buffalo Bill. The Queen—O, show him in at once.—*New York Sun*.

The son of a butcher had great difficulty in fractions, although his teacher did his very best. "Now let us suppose," said the teacher, "that a customer came to your father to buy five pounds of meat, and your father had only four pounds to sell—what would he do?" "Keep his hand on the meat while he was weighing it," was the canid answer.—*Philadelphia Call*.

"I don't see how you can think of all these interesting things to write about," said a subscriber to the editor of a country weekly, whose paper is zinc-plated on all four sides. "Don't you get tired sometimes mentally?" "Oh, yes, of course," replied the editor, assuming a careworn look, but to a man who loves his profession as I love mine mere mental weariness is nothing.—*Exchange*.

Miss Gushington—"Do you go to the mountains or the shore this summer, Mr. Fogg?" Fogg—"Well, really I haven't thought much about it, but I shall most likely go to the mountains as usual. Miss Gushington—"Oh, I should think you'd rather go to the beach. Do you know that I think the sea-beach is perfect paradise?" Fogg—"Yes, the style of dressing at the beach does remind one of the old fashions prevalent in Paradise.—*Boston Transcript*.

Both Enjoyed It.

"You went out too soon," said a wife to her husband at a recent concert; "Patti responded to a third encore, and sang 'Coming Thro' the Rye.' It was simply divine. I fairly drank it in."

"So did I," he answered, softly, with a slight suspicion of a hiccup; "and I can taste it yet."—*Puck*.

He hadn't Any Alias.

A newly-appointed policeman in New York arrested a Texan the other night for disturbance. On the way to the lockup someone asked him:

"Has that Texan got an alias?"

"No," said the policeman, "he has only got a derringer in his hip-pocket. I searched him, thinking he might have an alias concealed somewhere to stab a feller with, but he hasn't."

Longfellow Remodeled.

"Yes, children," said Mr. De Baggis, addressing a St. Louis Sunday-school, "yes, children, wrongdoing is always punished, either in this world or in the next. Retribution may be long in coming, but it is sure to come at last. You, yourselves, when you grow older, in years and experience, will learn how true the lines of Shakespeare:

"But the mills of god grind slowly,

"But they get there just the same!"

Boston Journal of Education.

Missing a Point.

"You men are so lucky," a fair maiden said,

Discussing the question of dress;

"You're ne'er burdened with petticoats, corsets, or shawls,

Which to us are a source of distress."

Yes, I know, said the youth, who waiting had been.

An argument ready to seize:

"What you've said is all true, yet there's one point you miss—

Your pants never bag at the knees!"

—*Champion City Times*.

Misery Loves Company.

He (languishing)—"I have been hoping that you would in time come to regard me as your company." She (bashfully)—"Company! What do you mean by that?" He (courageously)—"Well, as your beau." She (blushing)—"Oh! That's what company means."

He (triumphantly)—"Yes; because, you know, misery loves company." She (demurely)—"I see. We'll admit, then, that you are company and I am misery. But don't you think misery a very disagreeable name for a girl, and that it ought to be changed, say, to company?" Then he popped.—*Boston Courier*.

Cornell graduates a Mormon this year, but Vassar graduates no ten Mormon wives for him.

Operates in Back Numbers.

Nearly everyone in New York has heard of "Back Number" Budd, who puts away every day fifty copies of each New York newspaper to sell them to customers years hence at 50 to 5,000 per cent profit. It is reported that he once received \$700 for a single newspaper. Recently he was called upon by some Kansas men, among whom was Senator Ingalls, who asked his assistance in procuring a complete file of *The Leavenworth Journal* for the two years that it was under the management of John Henderson, during the agitation that resulted in the Lecompton constitutional convention and the establishing of Kansas as a free State. The file was desired for the Kansas Historical society, and they were willing to pay \$10,000 for it.

Col. E. C. Walker, Trotting Editor of the "Spirit of the Times," N. Y., and Gen'l Rufus Ingalls, Quartermaster General, U. S. A., both recommend St. Jacob's Oil as "without equal as a horse remedy." Price fifty cents.

The best bouquet for a baseball player is the one that goes into the base hit column.

Advice to Consumptives.

On the appearance of the first symptoms, as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night-sweats and cough, prompt measures of relief should be taken. Consumption is a serious disease of the lungs; therefore use the great anti-scorfuls or blood-purifier and strength restorer, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to cod-liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, and kindred afflictions it has no equal. Sold by druggists. For Dr. Pierce's treatment on consumption send 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 653 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

An eastern journal estimates the present population of the United States at nearly sixty two millions.

The Bilious.

despetic, constipated, should address, with 10 cents in stamps for treatise, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 653 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1887.

It is reported that Allen G. Thurman has pronounced himself in favor of the renomination of President Cleveland. It can now be assumed as settled that Ohio will go into the democratic convention against Cleveland. Ohio democrats have a peculiar habit of throwing up their hats for the "Old Roman," as they had for applauding the sentiments of their old war horse, Durbin Ward, but since the John McLean and Allen O'Myers' regime has been in possession of the democratic wires in Ohio, the old leaders have been forced to accept applause as their only reward for service. The old red bandana fails to fire the Ohio democratic heart as in the days gone by.

We are not disposed to join in the united and prolonged howl of abuse that is going up from the republican press against President Cleveland for his expressed willingness to return the captured confederate battle flags. It would have been a mistake to have returned the flags, perhaps, but who can say that it would have been expressing more in action than John Sherman expressed in words on several occasions during his recent southern tour. We don't believe the southern people care whether the old flags are returned or not. While the fight was going on they were emblematical and precious, but we fail to see why they would now be considered desirable, representing as they would, only disastrous defeats and abandoned principles. Let us have peace.

RUSSIA, not content with revising the political geography of Asia, now proposes to revise its physical geography. The river Amoo or Amu, the ancient Oxus, which rises in the mountains of the Chinese border, runs west sixteen hundred miles and empties into the inland Arab Sea, four hundred miles east of the Caspian. According to the testimony of antiquity, the Oxus formerly ran to the Caspian Sea, and it is deemed practicable to divert the stream from its present course not far above its mouth and cause it to flow through its ancient traditional course to the Caspian. That would give Russia direct steam navigation to the heart of Asia, the scene of her long-time operations to match the prestige of England in the great continent. To turn the course of a mighty river like that would be a work almost equal to the proposed conversion of the desert of Sahara into an inland sea by cutting a channel from the Atlantic coast to where the surface of the desert is below the sea level.

There is no excuse for the existence of political prohibition in this state any longer. The law now gives to counties which want prohibition, and have the necessary majority to sustain it, the opportunity to have it. This is a very important step in maintaining this law, and we in efforts to build up a separate political party.—Hastings Banner.

If the Hastings Banner and other Michigan papers that are assisting in the growth of the prohibition party by snarling and kicking at it would change their methods they might succeed in making it apparent that there "is no excuse for the existence of the prohibition party." If the honest men who are now in sympathy with the prohibition party can be given reasonable, practical assurance that what they seek and desire in the way of prohibition is also sought and desired by the majority of the republican party, it is possible they may consent to work with them for a common end. There is no argument made or good to be gained by calling a man a crank, but there is good to be gained by reasoning together and by the cooperation of good men for good ends. We believe there are members of the prohibition party who are more interested in the destruction of the republican party than in the success of the prohibition policy, but they do not form the majority of that party, and it is immaterial whether they remain in it or join the party with which their sympathies are strongest. If you wish a man to accompany you, you must first tell him where you are going. If you do not wish him to accompany you, and if you do not desire to accompany him, it is none of your business where he puts in his time.

At Gettysburg, Saturday and Sunday last, was held a reunion of several of the Union regiments which participated in the memorable battle fought near the little town twenty-four years ago. The surviving members of Pickett's Confederate division, the division which made the daring advance against the stone wall which sheltered the Philadelphia brigade—a charge made by men as brave and heroic as ever faced a foe, and met by men as determined to die in defense of home and country as any the histories or legends of war have ever named, were also there by invitation. How it thrills the heart and makes the blood flow fast to read of the brave men who proved to the world the degree of gallantry and heroism our country could produce. It matters little to us, to-day, that one hero was clad in the gray of the south, and the other in the blue of the north, they were and are our countrymen, and we are proud to own them. We can forgive the wrongs we ask to be forgiven the wrongs we may commit, and not less zealously need we guard and protect the right, while we extend to every hand now upholding the stars and stripes the cordial grasp of honest friendship, even though the hand we hold may in the distant past have been raised against our flag. We are weary of the quarrels of partisans who seek to hoist themselves to fame and position by attacking or defending the issues past and dead, and can no longer with patience listen to the meaningless pretense of superior patriotism from palefacing politicians. Our personal loss was too great to ever permit of our forgetting the rebellion, its causes or its results. The sacrifice of a father's life in defense of the right, will make the

right ever sacred and dear to us, and the wrong that caused the sacrifice will never cease to seem wrong. But the right was triumphant and is throughout our land enthroned; the wrong was crushed, and only by the harmless tongue of dotards are its echoes kept resounding. We revere the memory of the dead heroes of Gettysburg, and we gladly extend our need of honor to the living; and in no way can we better prove the degree of this honor than by following their splendid example of charity and forgiveness.

WHAT IS PROTOPLASM?

The word is from the Greek, meaning literally, *first form*. Webster defines it as "the viscid, nitrogenous material in vegetable cells, by which the process of nutrition, secretion and growth goes forward; the vital vegetable substance." The definition is too narrow, in limiting the substance to the vegetable kingdom. In Johnson's cyclopedia we find this clear and concise definition: "Animal bodies either consist of homogeneous substance, or of that same substance disposed in tissues. This substance, whether homogeneous or exhibiting structure is chemically identical throughout the animal kingdom, and constitutes the living part of plants. It belongs to the class of protein compounds, and is called gelatin, albumen, fibrin, etc., or, regarded structurally, *protoplasm*." Protoplasm, then, by these definitions, is the basic material of all animal and vegetable organisms, the agent of the vital processes, and, etymologically, the first form of life. It can be seen, under the microscope, carrying forward the vital processes. To know that that can be seen, and to see it, are two very different things, as we realized recently when, through the courtesy of Mrs. Osband, we were permitted to observe it through one of the excellent instruments at the Normal School. We had known, as we know anything that we take on the authority of scientific investigators, that the eye can see the protoplasmic atoms doing their work in a living organism, building up the tissues in the processes of repair and growth; but we had had no such realization of the fact as the peep through the microscope gave.

The subject of experiment was one of the cilia, or minute hairs, from the stamen of a flower, which appeared under the glass like a pale green, transparent object wider than a man's finger. Irregularly disposed through it were several dark spots of circular form, probably globular, which were protoplasmic atoms, if we may use that term. The were all at rest, and appeared as large as peas. When they had recovered from the shock caused by detaching the hair and placing it in the instrument, we were told, they would resume their work. We had not long to wait. In two or three minutes, one commenced to move slowly in a right line, and then it increased its pace, and after some distance it changed direction obliquely until it reached the side of the hair, and stopped. It seemed to be distributing its substance in an almost transparent stream behind it, and was apparently slightly reduced in size. Then another and another moved, and sometimes two or three at once, the most of them keeping straight lines along the length of the hair. One approached another standing at rest directly in its path. Just before contact, it swerved around the obstacle to the same line on the other side, and proceeded without any halt.

Those things—creatures—whatever they may be—were building up the structure of that part of the plant, as all living structure is built up, and as they are seen to do in animal as well as in vegetable organisms. It is very plain that none of the definitions tell us what is protoplasm. Were those living creatures? How could they move? Matter cannot move itself—what moved them? Capillary attraction, one says; but how could capillary attraction cause those particles to move about in the tube of that vegetable hair erratically—now resting, now moving, now halting; now in one direction, now in another?

Mr. Herbert Spencer, we think it was, when protoplasm was discovered, thought the mystery of life had been solved; life had been traced to its hiding place, dissected, analyzed, seen; life was protoplasm and protoplasm was life—its "first form"; when the protoplasmic atoms act, the organism lives, and when they cease, it is dead; they permeate every tissue of the human body, rebuilding and keeping it in repair, and cause the particles of the brain to "move in a varied manner," as Haeckel phrases it, so as to produce the phenomena of consciousness. So man has no need of a soul, and of course has no soul. He is merely indebted to active protoplasm for his conscious life, and when the protoplasm ceases to act his conscious life ceases to be. These gentlemen who thus account for life without the aid of anything above matter, the useful protoplasm being merely matter, have neglected, so far as we know, to account for protoplasm, and especially for its singular conduct. Matter has qualities, but it does not usually have conduct—moving about with system and method and apparent intelligence, and producing an effect which we call life. It moves in one way and the steam engine is invented; in another way and an epic is written; in another and a government is founded, an idea is born, or a microscope is made by which it may see itself and so find out that it is but an atom of matter which can do nothing at all! Ah, thou tiny toiling speck, do no hand guide thee! I did not omniscient will appoint thy task and set its bounds, or say to thee, Of this universal substance make now a fern, and now a man! or didst thou by blind chance stumble upon the marvelous mechanism of a spider's spinner, and then of a human hand!

What did Pharaoh do for the brethren of Joseph?" her mother asked. Allie thought for a moment, and then, with a sudden dim recollection, exclaimed, "Oh yes, he made them cowboys!"—Harper's Bazaar.

DR. KNICKERBOCKER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, corner of Adams and Emmet Sts., Ypsilanti. Telephone at residence.

TORTURING A PRISONER.

Horrible Scene in a Chinese Court of Justice—Terrible Tortures. I was just in time to see the torturing in its most aggravated form. The victim was an old thief and every effort was being made to compel him to confess his last crime. A long bench had been placed upon the floor. Thrown upon his back upon this bench, the wretch had been tied to it by thin stout cords, knotted at one end around his thumbs and toes, and the other end to hooks behind. The bench had then been placed upright upon one end, so that the only means of sustaining a human weight of 180 pounds were the slight, sharp cords that cut right down to the bones of the thumbs and toes. The legs and feet were bent back so that the knees were terribly cramped and the ankles almost dislocated. The shoulders were bent back by a pressure that threatened to pull the bones of the arms from their sockets. The joints of the thumbs seemed no longer of any use. A stout, villainous looking subordinate was laying with all his might a long split bamboo stick across the naked thighs of the unfortunate accused, who writhed and groaned under the added punishment. Red welts rose from every blow, while great drops of perspiration stood out upon the brow of the poor sufferer.

The magistrate at length motioned the whipper to stop. The examination commenced, and renewed efforts were made to compel the accused to confess a crime, which, perhaps, he had never committed. The examination and the torturing had been going on for an hour and a half. In the case of this particular person it had been only a repetition of what had taken place several times before. But he had borne it bravely and had not yet given in. If he held out long enough he might be released; perhaps he might be ordered off to execution, but if he confessed he was certain to lose his head. It was impossible for me to await the end of the so-called examination.

I hurried out, but as I went my attention was called to several peculiar instruments; one a piece of curiously shaped but heavy wood, with which, while a criminal was tied up by his thumbs and toes, he was beaten upon the ankles until the ankle bones were broken; another, a leather strap fitted to a piece of wood, with which he might be beaten across the face until his jaw should be broken and his teeth knocked out, or loosened so that they would drop out; the terrible bastinado, with which, stretched upon the floor, he might be beaten upon the soles of his feet. Only a couple of days before my own visit to this Canton court of justice, five prisoners, tied up by thumbs and toes, had been tortured and beaten until they had fainted, and all five thus insensible were still hanging in the open court room, while the examination of a sixth conscious wretch was being conducted. In the hallway, when I went out, were other poor criminals awaiting their turn. All were heavily shackled. Three with joints dislocated and ankles broken were seated in baskets, in which they had been carried from their cells, and in which they would soon be carried into the court room to be strung up as they had been time and time again before. They were scarcely conscious. All in heaps, they seemed, thrown into the baskets, with their legs and arms dangling out, their heads bowed down upon their breasts.—Canton Cor. Chicago Tribune.

Food That Paris Consumes.

Some interesting figures with regard to the consumption of food in Paris have recently been published in France, from which we take the following details: It appears that in the year 1885 no less than 303,894 oxen, 188,595 calves, 1,979,586 sheep, and 352,004 pigs were killed at Paris. Adding to this the 7,602,412 pounds of horse flesh which was sold for food, 157 pounds of meat is the average consumption of each inhabitant. The largest number of cattle came from the provinces, and the rest was supplied by Germany, Switzerland and Austria-Hungary. Besides this an average of nine pounds of tongues, livers, kidneys, calves' heads, twenty-three pounds of fish, twenty-two pounds of poultry and seven pounds of oysters per inhabitant has to be added to the consumption of meat. It will appear strange that the average of seven pounds of oysters falls on each inhabitant of Paris, the more so as the poorer classes contribute largely to raise the average. It is stated that the oyster for which there is the greatest demand at Paris is that known as the Portuguese oyster, the flavor of which has been improved by some new experiment in the growth of oysters.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Princess Alexandra's Tardiness. The still charming and beautiful consort of the Prince of Wales is notoriously lacking in the power of keeping her engagements. She is constantly ten minutes late. So marked is this characteristic that when circumstances necessitate her presence at an exact time she is purposely misinformed as to the hour. A writer in The Brooklyn Standard says that he was once on board the Osborne, one of the royal yachts. The prince and princess were using the boat for their annual summer cruise. A ball had been given in their honor at Cowes, and the prince, in full dress, was pacing the deck awaiting the advent of the princess from her dressing room. Finally the little lady made her appearance, but as per usual ten minutes late. "Tut, tut," remarked R. H., irritably, "late again, princess! Some of these days you will be precisely ten minutes late for heaven!"

Testing Each Other's Eyesight. Gens. Harney and Twiggs—the latter still survives and resides at St. Louis—were stationed in Texas just before the misunderstanding about slavery came to a focus. They were both well advanced in years, and in San Antonio. Their eyesight had become somewhat impaired, and they got into a dispute which of them had the best eyes, so they determined to test each other's capacity. They selected a piece of small print in a newspaper, and Harney began to adjust the focus of his spectacles, by moving the paper to and from his eyes, very much as a musical instrument is moved backward and forward.

"Come, now, Harney," exclaimed Twiggs, "that's not fair. No tromboning! No tromboning!"—Texas Siftings.

Rulers Over Many Cattle.

Little Allie had just completed the course of lessons at Sunday school about Joseph and his brethren, and her mother

Alban & Johnson

Have an immense new stock of

Men's Clothing!

Boys' Clothing!

Children's Clothing!

—AND—

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

TAILORING GOODS,

HATS, CAPS, ETC.,

—FOR THE—

SPRING TRADE!

Call and see our stock; we have what you want.

ALBAN & JOHNSON.

YPSILANTI, MICH.

C. KING.

(Established 1840.)

C. E. KING.

C. KING & SON.

Fine Table Luxuries and Staple Groceries a Specialty.

Dealers in Field and Garden Seeds, Calcined Plasters, Water Lime and Plastering Hair.

WATERMAN, THE PHOTOGRAPHER

Has secured the services of Mr. JERTZ, of Schrimpf & Spellman's of Germany, and later of Bigelow's of Detroit. No cheap or inferior work is allowed to leave this studio, and the citizens of Ypsilanti may justly take pride in giving him their patronage.

38193

WATERMAN'S, CONGRESS STREET

GEO. FULLER & SON,
CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, BRACKETS AND MOULDINGS.

Building Estimates, with Plans and Specifications furnished on application.

Shop on River Street.

PURE DRUGS.

The very best of every thing, dispensed by one who never makes a mistake, is what

FRANK SMITH

offers to the public, and at PRICES always as low as such goods can be afforded. Please remember that

ALBUMS, FANCY GOODS AND TOYS

are to be had for a few days at prices so low you will purchase if you look at them, for the stock must be reduced.

LOOK IN AT THE EMPORIUM

IF YOU NEED ANYTHING.

BUY YOUR GROCERIES

—FROM THE—

Union Block Grocery!

ENTIRE STOCK NEW AND FRESH.

Prices and Quality of Goods not surpassed by any house in the city.

Give the New Firm a Trial.

STOP! READ! READ'

HEWITT & CHAMPION

—OFFER—

Bargains in Boots; bargains in Shoes; bargains in Slippers.

No Humbug. Honest Reduction.

We also desire to call the attention of their lady customers to their DRESSMAKING DEPARTMENT, and guarantee perfect and easy-fitting garments, nicely and fashionably made, at reasonable prices. Most careful study and attention, is given to DRAPING; and all GOWNS AND FROCKS, entrusted to their care, will be finished ARTISTICALLY, and AT THE TIME PROMISED. This department is under the supervision of Mrs. Champion, who has given it careful attention, and feels competent to please all who may honor them with their patronage.

HEWITT & CHAMPION.

BARNUM & EARL

No. 27 Congress Street.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware

GOLD PENS, OPTICAL GOODS, Etc.

New styles, original designs, elegant and appropriate for every one. The finest goods at the lowest possible prices. Everyboddy come whether you purchase or not.

"THE BEST PLACE"

To look for what you may want in the Jewelry line.

GIVEN AWAY!

A Bunch of Kindlings with every Half Cord or more of Wood at

SAMSON'S

WOOD YARD

COR. CROSS AND PERRIN STREETS.

Listings for Kindlings, 5 Cents per Bunch.

Leave orders at E. Samson's Book and Drug Store, Ike Davis' Flour and Feed Store, or by Telephone.

CHAS. E. SAMSON.

CATCH ON!

—AND—

Join the procession to



ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and can be sold in proportion to the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Solo only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

345-96

The First Sign

Of failing health, whether in the form of Night Sweats and Nervousness, or in a sense of General Weariness and Loss of Appetite, should suggest the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This preparation is most effective for giving tone and strength to the enfeebled system, promoting the digestion and assimilation of food, restoring the nervous forces to their normal condition, and for purifying, enriching, and vitalizing the blood.

Failing Health.

Ten years ago my health began to fail. I was troubled with a distressing Cough, Night Sweats, Weakness, and Nervousness. I tried various remedies prescribed by different physicians, but became so weak that I could not go up stairs without stopping to rest. My friends recommended me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which I did, and I am now healthy and strong as ever. —Mrs. E. L. Williams, Alexandria, Minn.

I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in my family, or for friends and know, if it is taken faithfully, that it will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease. I have also prescribed it as a tonic, as well as an alternative, and must say that I honestly believe it to be the best blood medicine ever compounded. —W. F. Fowler, D. D. S., M. D., Greenville, Tenn.

Dyspepsia Cured.

It would be impossible for me to describe what I suffered from Indigestion and Headache up to the time I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was under the care of various physicians and tried a great many kinds of medicines, but never obtained more than temporary relief. I had taken Dr. T. A. Newell's Sarsaparilla for a short time, my headache disappeared, and my stomach performed its duties more perfectly. To-day my health is completely restored. —Mary Harley, Springfield, Mass.

I have been greatly benefited by the prompt use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It tones and invigorates the system, regulates the action of the digestive and assimilative organs, and purifies the blood. It is, without doubt, the most pure blood purifier yet discovered. —H. D. Johnson, 33 Atlantic ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Best and Purest Medicine EVER MADE.

It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clear and smooth. Those Pimples and Blotches which mar your beauty are caused by Impure Blood. They are removed in a short time, if you are wise and take the great Blood Purifier.

WAY TAKES on that bed of pain, and the great Blood Purifier.

Whisker Bitters which is now a cure for all others fail.

They never fail to cure.

Send 3 cent stamps to A. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published?

HOMES Titles come direct from U. S. Government

The climate is unsurpassed, and Church and School facilities good. The soil is very fertile, and will produce large crops. Corn, Wheat, Rye, Oats, Millet, Clover, Timothy, Peas, Beans, Potatoes, etc., nowhere thrive better.

1,000,000 ACRES OF CHOICE RIVER BOTTOM AND UPLANDS For sale on Credit and for Cash, and Low Rates, by THE LITTLE ROCK & FORT SMITH RAILWAY CO.

THE GREAT ARKANSAS VALLEY embraces the Finest Agricultural Lands of the West.

The terms on which these lands are sold to the Arkansas Settlers, and the conditions of payment, are especially well adapted to Stock-Raising, and as a Fruit County the Valley is no where excelled. Come and see for yourselves. Your particular agent is the Hon. J. M. Mapes, of Little Rock.

THOMAS M. GIBSON, Land Commissioner, LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS.

\$25,000.00 IN GOLD! WILL BE PAID FOR ARBUCKLES' COFFEE WRAPPERS.

1 Premium, - \$1,000.00 2 Premiums, - \$500.00 each 6 Premiums, - \$250.00 each 25 Premiums, - \$100.00 each 100 Premiums, - \$50.00 each 200 Premiums, - \$20.00 each 1,000 Premiums, - \$10.00 each

Diet for Biliousness.

For the Biliousness, the editor of the Boston Medical and Surgical Journal considers a plain diet of bread, milk, oatmeal, vegetables and fruit, with lean meat or fresh fish, is best. Exercise in the open air helps. The victim of an acute attack will be righted by: 1, abstinence; 2, porridge and milk; 3, toast, a little meat and fish and ripe fruit, thus coming to solid food gradually.

For full particulars and directions see Circular in every pound of ARBUCKLES' COFFEE.

The Ypsilantian.

TOMERS OF THE GROUND.

There is conquest of force in taming the horse. Till he brooks to be driven and bound, But prouder by far than the ground are. Of the tamer who tame the ground— Who tame the ground and its willful powers, And determine the work it must do, Till it leaves its own and executes ours; With obedience docile and true.

For they are true workers together with God. In maturing the earth to his plan, And in teaching her dull and unmeaning sod To glow with the thinking of man— Who compel her rude life to sever the world, The marsh and the jungle to yield To him who can out of her deserts unfold The wealth of the fruit bearing field.

Delights there may be on the restless sea, Though treacherous, barren and bare; But the grateful land ever bleeds the hand To teach the tamer who tame the ground— Who hold to the heroes who tame the ground And hold it to the world's benefit. For they lap the earth with their conquests around, Enriching, bountiful to all.

—Professor James C. Moffat.

DO WE EVER FORGET?

Cultivation of the Memory—The Need of Severe Discipline.

The quality of the mind which we call memory has been well likened to a storehouse, into which have been thrust, without any definite order or arrangement, precious things and worthless things, priceless treasures and useless rubbish. The mechanical task of selecting from the confused heap a particular thing which is needed is called an effort of the memory, but should rather be called an arousal or excitation of the memory; for it is all but certain that from the vast storehouse nothing ever disappears, nothing is ever lost, only when we cannot find just what we want at the time we want it, we say we have forgotten.

It may be a bold assertion to say that we never forget; that is, that nothing is ever absolutely lost beyond the possibility of recollection, or regathering, as the word means, but the facts bear out the claim that in the strict sense of the word we never forget.

It is a common expression to say that one person has a much finer memory than another; but it only means that the one has the power of selecting and arranging, which the other has never cultivated, or which has become weakened through disease. It is undoubtedly true that some have a higher natural power of this kind, just as some men's muscles are naturally stronger than others; but the faculty exists in all who are of sound mind, and can certainly be cultivated to a degree which seems extraordinary to those who have never looked into or thought upon the subject.

Cultivation of the art of memory—which, by the way, is a singularly exact expression for the process—is a matter upon which much thought and attention have been bestowed, and as to which opinions have widely differed. The literature of mnemonics has become very extensive and many systems of artificial memory have been devised to help those whose ideas and associations lack sequence, and who do not know how to set about the task of recollecting. But all these are outside the real idea of cultivating the memory. They are aids to an unused or untrained faculty, nothing more. They are simply the application of mechanical force to help out a weak or enfeebled muscle; they are not the muscle itself.

The memory can be cultivated, strengthened, made efficient and accurate in only one way—by systematic and persistent exercise. It does not differ in this respect from any other human faculty, whether of mind or body. Muscle and intellect are subject to the same rules and the same conditions; use strengthens, disuse weakens. An inefficient, feeble memory must be put under rigid discipline and exercise systematically, and especially used in those directions in which it is most defective. Memories differ very widely, as to the objects which they grasp with ease or difficulty. One remembers dates with accuracy, another is always uncertain about them; one remembers faces perfectly, another always confuses them; one remembers the sequence of events, another is never absolutely certain as to historic order or precedence; one recalls only the gravest and most important affairs, another only froth and non-sense.

Each case of uncertain or defective memory calls for its own treatment, and that is severe discipline. A poor memory for dates can be made better by hard study of chronology; the useless faculty of remembering trivial things can be cured by an exclusive study of matters of consequence.

We have said that the natural memory differs widely in different people, and history furnishes many incidents of persons remarkable for the strength of their memories; but the wonderful feats performed by these only establishes the truth of the general proposition, that we never really forget anything, just as remarkable instances of muscular development demonstrate the latent power of the muscle and show the extent to which the forces of the human body may be increased.—San Francisco Chronicle.

EXCITEMENT IN TEXAS. Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Tex., by the remarkable recovery of Mr. J. E. Corley who was so helpless he could not turn in bed, or raise his head; everybody said he was dying of consumption. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery was sent him. Feeling relieved, he bought a large bottle and a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills by the time he had taken two boxes of Pills and two bottles of the Discovery, he was well and had gained in flesh thirty-six pounds. Trial bottles of this Great Discovery for Consumption free at Frank Smith's.

the children of these marriages, if there should be any, will be white.

DR. KIRK'S ALBINA SALVE.—The salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fevers, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Erruptions and positively cures Pills or no pay received. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded ice 25 cents per box. For sale by

DR. KIRK'S ALBINA SALVE.—The salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fevers, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Erruptions and positively cures Pills or no pay received. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded ice 25 cents per box. For sale by

DR. KIRK'S ALBINA SALVE.—The salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fevers, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Erruptions and positively cures Pills or no pay received. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded ice 25 cents per box. For sale by

DR. KIRK'S ALBINA SALVE.—The salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fevers, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Erruptions and positively cures Pills or no pay received. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded ice 25 cents per box. For sale by

DR. KIRK'S ALBINA SALVE.—The salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fevers, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Erruptions and positively cures Pills or no pay received. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded ice 25 cents per box. For sale by

DR. KIRK'S ALBINA SALVE.—The salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fevers, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Erruptions and positively cures Pills or no pay received. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded ice 25 cents per box. For sale by

DR. KIRK'S ALBINA SALVE.—The salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fevers, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Erruptions and positively cures Pills or no pay received. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded ice 25 cents per box. For sale by

DR. KIRK'S ALBINA SALVE.—The salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fevers, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Erruptions and positively cures Pills or no pay received. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded ice 25 cents per box. For sale by

DR. KIRK'S ALBINA SALVE.—The salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fevers, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Erruptions and positively cures Pills or no pay received. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded ice 25 cents per box. For sale by

DR. KIRK'S ALBINA SALVE.—The salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fevers, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Erruptions and positively cures Pills or no pay received. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded ice 25 cents per box. For sale by

DR. KIRK'S ALBINA SALVE.—The salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fevers, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Erruptions and positively cures Pills or no pay received. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded ice 25 cents per box. For sale by

DR. KIRK'S ALBINA SALVE.—The salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fevers, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Erruptions and positively cures Pills or no pay received. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded ice 25 cents per box. For sale by

DR. KIRK'S ALBINA SALVE.—The salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fevers, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Erruptions and positively cures Pills or no pay received. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded ice 25 cents per box. For sale by

DR. KIRK'S ALBINA SALVE.—The salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fevers, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Erruptions and positively cures Pills or no pay received. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded ice 25 cents per box. For sale by

DR. KIRK'S ALBINA SALVE.—The salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fevers, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Erruptions and positively cures Pills or no pay received. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded ice 25 cents per box. For sale by

DR. KIRK'S ALBINA SALVE.—The salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fevers, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Erruptions and positively cures Pills or no pay received. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded ice 25 cents per box. For sale by

DR. KIRK'S ALBINA SALVE.—The salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fevers, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Erruptions and positively cures Pills or no pay received. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded ice 25 cents per box. For sale by

DR. KIRK'S ALBINA SALVE.—The salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fevers, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Erruptions and positively cures Pills or no pay received. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded ice 25 cents per box. For sale by

DR. KIRK'S ALBINA SALVE.—The salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fevers, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Erruptions and positively cures Pills or no pay received. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded ice 25 cents per box. For sale by

DR. KIRK'S ALBINA SALVE.—The salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fevers, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Erruptions and positively cures Pills or no pay received. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded ice 25 cents per box. For sale by

DR. KIRK'S ALBINA SALVE.—The salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fevers, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Erruptions and positively cures Pills or no pay received. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded ice 25 cents per box. For sale by

DR. KIRK'S ALBINA SALVE.—The salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fevers, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Erruptions and positively cures Pills or no pay received. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded ice 25 cents per box. For sale by

DR. KIRK'S ALBINA SALVE.—The salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fevers, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Erruptions and positively cures Pills or no pay received. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded ice 25 cents per box. For sale by

DR. KIRK'S ALBINA SALVE.—The salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fevers, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Erruptions and positively cures Pills or no pay received. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded ice 25 cents per box. For sale by

DR. KIRK'S ALBINA SALVE.—The salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fevers, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Erruptions and positively cures Pills or no pay received. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded ice 25 cents per box. For sale by

DR. KIRK'S ALBINA SALVE.—The salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fevers, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Erruptions and positively cures Pills or no pay received. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded ice 25 cents per box. For sale by

DR. KIRK'S ALBINA SALVE.—The salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fevers, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Erruptions and positively cures Pills or no pay received. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded ice 25 cents per box. For sale by

DR. KIRK'S ALBINA SALVE.—The salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fevers, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Erruptions and positively cures Pills or no pay received. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded ice 25 cents per box. For sale by

DR. KIRK'S ALBINA SALVE.—The salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fevers, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Erruptions and positively cures Pills or no pay received. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded ice 25 cents per box. For sale by

DR. KIRK'S ALBINA SALVE.—The salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fevers, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Erruptions and positively cures Pills or no pay received. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded ice 25 cents per box. For sale by

DR. KIRK'S ALBINA SALVE.—The salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores

THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, MICH.

THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1887.

The public debt reduction for June was about \$15,000,000.

The tide has turned. Political dishonesty has become odious. The public no longer smiles at crookedness. Robbery in high places is no longer winked at or excused.

BARON DE ROTHSCHILD himself paid the entire expenses of the Jewish Jubilee celebration in London. He might have borne the cost of the English part of it, too, and not been a financial wretch.

ABOUT 207,000 cattle were marketed in the Chicago stock yards in June, being, with one exception, the largest ever received in a single month. In October, 1883, the receipts were nearly 218,000 head.

The births recorded in London every week exceed the deaths by more than a thousand, and during the next ten years the increase in the number of inhabitants will probably be nearly three-quarters of a million.

The biggest nugget of gold ever found in Wisconsin was washed out on the farm of John Condit, one mile from Rock Elm, Pierce county. It weighed nearly three grains. Several other fine nuggets were found with it.

THE NICKEL-PLATE RAILWAY is to be reorganized by State by the Purchasing Committee, and articles of incorporation will be taken out in New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois. The different organizations are to be consolidated afterward.

WALTER MURRAY GIDSON, the American Premier of the Hawaiian Kingdom, is said to be not only the power behind the throne, but ambitious to mount the throne itself. He persistently declines to be knighted or decorated, and is likely to be the leader in the anticipated revolt against King Kalakaua.

J. D. WILLETT, representing a syndicate from Louisville, Ky., has made application to W. Merz, land agent of the Manitoba Railroad company, for the purchase of ten thousand acres of land in Stearns county, Minnesota. If the purchase of such an amount of land can be perfected, it is understood large emigration parties in Kentucky will follow.

THE HON. J. F. White, of Atlanta, Ga., has a fac-simile of the declaration of the independence, in the handwriting of Thomas Jefferson, showing the alterations made by John Adams and Benjamin Franklin. With interlinings, corrections, and erasures, it presents a very undignified appearance. Mr. White has had the fac-simile in his possession for thirty-five years.

A BRIGHT VASSAR graduate, who was promised by her father a dollar for every cent she might earn by her own labor, obtained work in a factory at \$6 a week. After paying her \$10,000 in the course of about sixteen weeks, the old gentleman concluded he had got about all the fun out of the joke that there was in it and called a halt. The girl at once lost her interest in factory life.

GEORGE W. CHILDS of Philadelphia is a wealthy man. He is building an elegant and costly drinking fountain in the market place at Stratford-upon-Avon in honor of Shakespeare, but he can well afford the expense of taking it down, carting it away to the birth-place of Lord Bacon, and having a new inscription engraved on it, as he will of course do after Ignatius Donnelly's book comes out.

MR. POWDERLY in a recent letter deeply deplores unrestricted immigration and favors the adoption of some measure to check the tide of ignorance, barbarism, and pauperism flowing into this country. He also believes that the sons and daughters of wage workers must be given better educational opportunities, if a condition of affairs "worse than anarchy" is to be averted in the near future.

A FEW days ago Dr. C. H. Stubbs, of Wakefield, Lancaster county, Pa., and another man were standing in a barn-door during a rainstorm. A hat blew off and Dr. Stubbs went out to get it. As he stooped to pick it up a large, forked limb was blown from the tree and fell down over his body, the branches of the fork entering the ground on either sides and pinning him fast to the earth, but without injuring him.

The statistics of the growth of the English Church and of the good deeds done by churchmen during the fifty years' reign of Queen Victoria are thus summarized: A carefully drawn up table shows that six thousand churches and places of worship have been built as against three thousand by all outside religious denominations put together. The home episcopate has been increased by seven new dioceses and the colonial by sixty-two. Within the last twenty-five years \$405,000,000 has been freely and voluntarily subscribed for church purposes, and \$110,000,000 for the purpose of elementary education in voluntary schools—all under the oversight and government of the church.

ALL of the land grant railroads of the country have returned answers to Secretary Lamar's order requiring them to show cause why the several orders of withdrawal from settlement of the lands within their indemnity limits should not be revoked and the lands thrown open to settlement. With but few exceptions the roads in reply state that if they had their due they would receive more land than they now have, as much of the land granted them has been pre-empted and there is no land from which to make selections. The St. Paul & Sioux City Railroad Company takes the ground that this matter is beyond the jurisdiction of the Secretary of the Interior. The Atlantic & Pacific Railroad states that it has earned 1,000,000 acres more land than it has received.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Latest Intelligence from All Parts of the World.

FIRE RECORD.

The fire record Monday included a cooperative establishment at St. Louis, Missouri, loss, \$100,000; Hopley & Hops, Pittsburgh; and the brick Malt house of the Weber Brewing Company, Cincinnati, loss, \$95,000.

Fire destroyed a large portion of Elizabethtown, Ky. The postoffice, bank, and newspaper office were burned. The loss is estimated at \$100,000.

A disastrous fire at West Stewarts town, destroyed a large building owned by E. D. Parker containing a large furniture establishment, woolen-mill, machine shop, and carpenter-shop. Loss, \$50,000; insurance light.

Fire at Hurley, Wis., destroyed two blocks of buildings and caused a loss of probably \$100,000. Monday afternoon's blaze at Marshfield, Wis., was still more destructive, over \$1,000,000 worth of property being wiped out of existence. In the latter town many families are homeless.

Ashes and smoking timbers mark the site of Marshfield, Wis. Fire swept over it, and swallowed up every vestige of business blocks, residences, churches and railroad stations. Two thousand people are homeless, all communication is cut off, and the loss is estimated at \$1,000,000.

CASUALTIES.

At Springfield, Mass., a 15-year-old boy had his scalp partially torn off and one arm deeply lacerated by a leopard in one of Barnum's cages. The leopard clung upon the animal's cage and was peering inside when the brute tried to drag him in.

At Greenville, Ill., Monday a balloon ascent was made. The aeronaut was unfortunate enough to come down on a pair of horses which kicked and injured him severely.

By the explosion of a threshing machine engine on the farm near Mascoutah, Ill., John Plob, the engineer, was instantly killed. Three others were seriously injured. The thresher and two wagons were burned, and two horses were killed.

A passenger train on the Cincinnati & Muskingum Valley railroad was wrecked near Zanesville. The baggage car was thrown down an embankment and a combination car followed half-way down. Three coaches loaded with picnickers were derailed. Strange to say, nobody was killed. Baggage master Lane was badly hurt and he is the only person injured.

Six men were crushed to death near Portsmouth, O., by the caving-in of an excavation.

Forest fires south of Grand Haven, Michigan, are consuming much valuable timber.

At Barracksville, W. Va., John Jennings, engineer of a freight train, was killed in a collision on the Baltimore & Ohio Road. John Davis was seriously injured. Cattle in four cars were all killed, and the train took fire and burned.

John McCormick was burned to death in a fire at Bay City, Mich. Seymour Wheaton fell forty feet and escaped with a broken arm.

CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

An examination of the accounts of Levi Bacon, late financial clerk of the interior department, who died on the 22 ult., has revealed a deficiency of \$28,000.

At Marquette, Mich., Monday, John McGinnis advised William Anderson that the manner in which he carried his gun was not calculated to soothe the nerves of the crowd enjoying the celebration. For this Mr. Anderson shot the meddler dead, and was thrown into jail.

Mrs. George Harrington, of Brady, Mich., was beaten in a cruel manner by her husband, Thursday. A short time after she took morphine, and died Friday.

S. D. Whitney, Secretary of the Canals Board of Harbor Commissioners, is missing, and is said to be a defaulter to a large amount.

On Friday, July 1st, Albert Turner, colored, was hanged at Louisville, Ky., for the brutal murder of Jennie Bowman.

Thomas Ballard, the notorious counterfeiter, has been pardoned by the President. Executive clemency has also been extended to half a dozen other convicts.

The bonds of the Fidelity bank-wreckers, Harper and Hopkins, have been increased to \$200,000 and \$100,000 respectively. This is taken as an indication that the prosecution "means business."

Chael Roark, the West Shore express-rober, has been sentenced to twenty years at hard labor in Auburn prison.

At Waukegan, Ill., two women were brutally assaulted by a desperado, who entered the house for the purpose of robbery. Mrs. Julia Lloyd, one of the victims, is not expected to survive.

In the Sharp bribery case at New York the jury brought in a verdict of guilty after being out but thirteen minutes. Sharp will remain in Ludlow street jail until July 13, when sentence will be passed.

Three men have been arrested at Alpena, Mich., who are thought to be the fur-robbers who resented their leader McMunn at Ravenna, O., after a desperate fight, in which an officer was fatally wounded.

Jimmy Carroll, the notorious burglar, who has been in jail at Galesburg, Ill., charged with complicity in robbing the Farmers and Mechanics bank in 1877, will be set at liberty soon because of the inability of the witnesses to be present at the trial.

In her home in Jeffersonville, Ind., Miss Sarah Aldridge, aged 19, was found shot in the head. George Jetel, her lover, who was in the parlor with her, says she shot herself while he was asleep with his head on her lap, but his story is doubted, and he has been imprisoned.

INDUSTRIAL.

All the glass factories in the country have shut down for thirty or sixty days. There is prospect of trouble between the employers and workmen in some branches of this industry over the question of wages and other matters.

All the differences between the manufacturers and the iron and steel workers were amicably adjusted at a meeting in Pittsburgh, and the scale signed, so that there will be no strike. Concessions were made by both sides.

A strike is threatened at the Fort Wayne railroad shops in Allegheny City, Pa.,

which is likely to throw out of employment between four and five hundred men. The trouble is caused by a new style of box car, on which there is almost twice as much labor as on the ordinary cars. The men refuse to work on them unless their wages are advanced, and recently sixteen carpenters quit work. Sympathy for the strikers is very strong in the other departments, and unless there is a settlement a general strike is probable.

The Master Masons' association has appointed a committee of five to act with a similar committee to be appointed by the bricklayers in arbitrating the existing troubles. The committee was instructed to stand firmly by the declaration of principles recently promulgated by the association, and insist upon its recognition as the basis of any settlement.

It is believed that Jay Gould has finally secured the Baltimore and Ohio telegraph system.

The New York World confirms the report of the strike in the coke region three months ago, operators and employees have lost \$750,000 in wages and profits. It is insisted that the operators are making arrangements for a force of Pinkerton men to protect life and property.

WASHINGTON.

During the last fiscal year there were issued 112,840 pension certificates. Of this number 55,194 were original cases; 8,475 were Mexican-war claims, 10,030 were "amputation" cases, and 32,107 were increase cases. The remainder were "re-issue."

The President has granted pardons to John W. Tansley, convicted in Kentucky of violating interest revenue laws, and E. Backer, convicted in Tennessee of passing counterfeit money.

During June 2,516,090 standard dollars were coined.

A Washington Special says: The statement of Dr. McGlynn that the cabinet was sounded on the subject of receiving an ambassador from the church of Rome is discredited.

Chief Engineer Henry Lee Synder, United States navy, died suddenly at Washington.

A Washington special says: "Senator M. C. Butler of South Carolina is quoted as saying he believes Secretary Lamar will be appointed to the vacancy on the Supreme bench and that Senator Colquitt of Georgia will probably succeed Mr. Lamar as Secretary of the Interior. The Georgia Senator denies that he has been offered the place, but it seems to be understood among his friends that he can have it if he desires it. Senator Colquitt has been strongly identified with the temperance movement in Georgia, and some doubt has been expressed as to the advisability of the President's inviting him into the cabinet on that account."

The general land office has adopted a new code of regulations governing the entry of desert lands, intended to prevent the frauds which have heretofore been practiced on such an extensive scale in claims of this character.

A long-standing claim of the State of Kansas against the general government for \$43,750, based upon certain stipulations of the Kansas admission act of 1861, has been rejected by the secretary of the interior.

General O. O. Howard telegraphs to the War Department that the hostile Apaches in Arizona have been driven back into their reservation, and are now under the control of the military.

POLITICAL.

The following members of the Board of Pension appeals have been reappointed for one year: George Baber of Kentucky, John A. Johnson of New York, Patrick J. Rogers of New York, Robert D. Grath of North Carolina, S. W. Rittenhouse of the District of Columbia, and Robert F. Hill of Michigan.

William Porter, of Des Moines, has been appointed register of the land office at that city.

Judge Thurman predicts Cleveland's re-nomination and re-election.

At Delaware, Ohio, the Prohibitionists are holding a three-days State convention. All of the prominent prohibition orators of the nation are present and the convention is said to be the largest of the kind ever held in the United States.

Knowing ones state that the platform will be framed with the purpose of securing the approval and support of the labor faction. A full state ticket will be nominated.

GENERAL.

Ex-Governor Morrill died Monday noon at his home in Augusta, Me.

A statue to General Burnside was unveiled Monday at Providence, R. I.

Thomas S. Baldwin, an aeronaut, Monday, at Quincy, Ill., jumped from a balloon while it was in the air, and reached the ground in safety by means of a parachute.

Tammany Hall celebrated the Fourth in the wigwam at New York, the principal speakers being Gov. Fitzhugh Lee of Virginia; Governor Wilson, of West Virginia; the Hon. S. S. Cox, and the Hon. W. C. Maybury, of Michigan.

An epidemic of diphtheria in New York City calls for active measures to stamp out the disease. The report for June shows 521 cases and 215 deaths, principally children.

GENERAL.

A pair of antreels with thirty-eight times is a curiosity at Butte, Montana.

D. H. Bates, President of the Baltimore & Ohio Telegraph Company, denies that its lines have been sold to the Western Union.

Heavy rains have fallen in the valley of Mexico and many outlying villages are submerged.

The new Mexican customs tariff and the reformed internal revenue system went into effect July 1st. The occasion was celebrated at the City of Mexico by a banquet tendered by merchants of all nationalities to Finance Minister Dubjan. The new postal treaty with the United States also became operative on the 1st.

It is believed that Jay Gould has finally secured the Baltimore and Ohio telegraph system.

The New York World confirms the report that Cyrus W. Field turned over the remainder of his elevated-railway stock to Jay Gould on the 29th of June. The amount was 20,000 shares.

FOREIGN.

The Paris Figaro says the Crown Prince of Germany has visited the Count of Paris and warned him that a Floquet-Boulanger Ministry would lead to a war between France and Germany within a month, and that the policy adopted by the Monarch party would be based on the warning.

Prince Ferdinand has left Vienna for London to consult Lord Salisbury and the Queen on the subject of his candidacy for the Bulgarian throne.

France has protested against the conduct of Italy in minimizing French rights in Zellah, on the Red Sea, near the Abyssinian frontier.

The captain and three seamen of the British bark Lady Douglas have been condemned to death for murdering a Malay sailor at sea.

Ten persons in one family were suffocated in Cuba. The father put leaf-tobacco on the coals before retiring as a guard against small-pox. In the morning husband, wife, and eight children were found dead.

The Ghilzais, who are in revolt against the ameer, who were reported to have been annihilated, are now credited with an important victory before Ghuzni. They are said, however, to have suffered defeat, with heavy loss, near Istad.

European advices are to the effect that \$1,000,000 of gold has been shipped to this country, and that the shipments of the next ten days will amount to \$5,000,000.

In a riot at Algiers many Moors were killed and wounded.

Gen. Boulanger has been appointed to the command of the Thirteenth Corps of the French army.

The captain and three seamen of the British bark Lady Douglas have been condemned to death for murdering a Malay sailor at sea.

The Ghilzais, who are in revolt against the ameer, who were reported to have been annihilated, are now credited with an important victory before Ghuzni. They are said, however, to have suffered defeat, with heavy loss, near Istad.

European advices are to the effect that \$1,000,000 of gold has been shipped to this country, and that the shipments of the next ten days will amount to \$5,000,000.

In a riot at Algiers many Moors were killed and wounded.

Gen. Boulanger has been appointed to the command of the Thirteenth Corps of the French army.

The captain and three seamen of the British bark Lady Douglas have been condemned to death for murdering a Malay sailor at sea.

The Ghilzais, who are in revolt against the ameer, who were reported to have been annihilated, are now credited with an important victory before Ghuzni. They are said, however, to have suffered defeat, with heavy loss, near Istad.

She comes the dusty road down
In cap of white and homespun gown;
She's caught an amber glow
The mellowing sunlight loves to throw.
Her eyes have something of the hue
Of harebells bathed by morning dew;
Hark! how she sings in guileless glee,
This little maid of Chamouni.

Down dewy pasture slopes there swells
The jangled sound of iron bells.
From noisy tongues by cattle swayed
The while they crop the tender blade;
And on her hearing, low and taint,
There falls the young lamb's touching
plaint,
As on she wanders merrily,
This little maid of Chamouni.

Above the rock-girt vale she knows,
Dowered with a deathless crown of snows,
Mont Blanc aspires—a king whose sway
Will last till mountain walls decay.
In icy lethargy of white
The glaciers flash the golden light;
Small thought to snowy peaks gives she,
This little maid of Chamouni.

—Clinton Scollard in *Wide Awake.*

FELICIA.

CHAPTER L

THE IMPULSE OF THE MOMENT.

"I say, Jasper," exclaimed Tristram Pagett to his friend Middleton, as the hansom in which they were seated stopped suddenly at the entrance of the Euston Railway Station, "what a crowd there is round that cab! Something has happened—an accident—perhaps."

Jasper Middleton, a tall, dark, gentlemanly looking young fellow, some where about five-and-twenty years of age, pitched away the end of his cigar, and gave a languid, indifferent glance in the direction pointed out by his friend.

"Some horrid row, I suppose," he replied, with an uninterested air, "for I can see a bonnet moving about; and when a woman is in the middle of a crowd you may bet there is a row."

"Yes, sir," said a porter, touching his cap with particular servility, for he knew by the general appearance of the two "swells" that he should be "tipped" liberally for any extra attention. "There is a row on, and there's a woman in the midst of it. Any luggage sir?"

"No; my man ought to be here with it already," answered Jasper, as he paid the fare. "How soon will the Scotch express start?"

"In seven minutes, sir."

"Then come on, Tristram; we've only just time. Never mind what's the matter. It will be far better not to mix yourself up in it."

"Common case, sir," interposed the porter. "Often happens. Woman's come here in a 'growler,' and then says she's got no money, and can't pay her fare, and that always makes the cabbies particular wild."

"Don't be in a hurry," said Tristram; "we can spare a minute or two, and I'd feel a little curiosity to know more about the affair."

As he spoke he took hold of his companion's arm and dragged him into the throng.

The cabman was standing on the pavement, gesticulating like a Frenchman. In his rage he had flung his cap on the ground and jumped on it; and now gave expression to his opinions with great volubility and vigor.

"Now, mem," he cried, "I leave it to you. I arsk you to make your mind up—pay me my blessed fare without any more gammon, or get into the blessed cab again, and I drives you to the nearest police-station; you takes your chieff, mem, out o' them 're—l leaves it to you! I only arsk which are you going to do?"

The person to whom these wrathful and sarcastic observations were addressed had her back turned to Tristram and his friend. She was very plainly dressed in black, but her figure was tall and graceful, and she had undoubtedly a ladylike and well-bred air.

To the cabman's remarks, however, she could not or would not reply. Her handkerchief was held to her face, and she was sobbing violently.

At this juncture the inspector inter-ferred.

"Now, miss," he said, firmly and re-spectfully, "we can't have this going on here any longer, you know! Whether you have been so unfortunate as to lose your purse or to have it stolen, as you say you have—or whether you have made a deliberate attempt to swindle the cabman out of his fare, as he says you have—can't be settled here. The only thing you can do is to get into the cab and go before the nearest magistrate."

"That's just the size of it!" cried the cabman. "Now, mem, if you please," he added, holding open the cab door, and speaking with such mock humility that the bystanders burst into a roar of laughter. "Now, mem, oblige me by getting into the cab, mem, if you please!"

But the young girl—for, from her manner, Tristram could tell she was nothing more—made no reply—wringing her hands as if distracted with grief.

"Oh! hang it!" cried Jasper, "this is no business of ours. Come along, or you will be too late. It's a 'do,' no doubt, and I dare say she knows how to get out of her scrape; anyhow, I'm off, for I don't intend to lose the train through mixing myself up in a row!"

While speaking he shook himself free from his companion's grasp, and hurried toward the booking-office. At the same moment Tristram placed him beside the slim black figure.

But as Jasper spoke the young girl started violently, and turned around—whether from annoyance at the words uttered, or because she recognized the voice, it was impossible to say. She did turn, however, and while doing so flung aside the thick black veil which had hitherto concealed her features.

A strange thrill quivered through every fiber of his body, as Tristram gazed into the lovely countenance now brought to view. Pale as it was, swollen as her eyes were with hysterical weeping, it was evident that she possessed more than an ordinary share of beauty, as was manifested by the murmur of admiration which arose.

Her glance fell upon Tristram—an

appealing glance, which he was powerless to withstand.

"I beg pardon," he said, as he raised his hat. "I pardon the circumstances justify me, a stranger, in addressing you. I understand you have wet with some misfortune?"

"Oh! thank you, sir," she said, her voice almost inaudible from sobs. "What shall I do? I have either lost my purse or it has been stolen from me! I left Paris last night, and it is most important that I should not miss the next Northern express. What shall I do?"

Her grief was so great—so unmistakably genuine, Tristram thought—that he no longer hesitated as to the course he should pursue.

"I shall be only too happy to be of service to you," he replied, courteously.

Then, turning to the cabman, he added:

"Come, my friend, I will undertake to settle your claim. How much is your fare?"

"My fare," said the cabman, "from Victoria here is two shillings, and I expect somethin' for havin' been kept waiting all this time."

"Here, that will pay all in full. Be off!"

The cabman stared, and picked up his hat.

"Now, miss," said Tristram, "will you be kind enough to take my arm? Thank you very much! Allow me. This way."

The crowd divided, and he directed his steps toward the booking-office.

His companion hung heavily upon his arm, and trembled violently. She tried to thank her deliverer, but not a word could pass her lips.

The loud ringing of a bell now came upon their ears, and a stentorian voice cried:

"Any more for the express—any more for the express! Look alive, sir, if you are going on!"

"Calm yourself," said Tristram to his companion. "You said, I think, that it was important that you should catch the express?"

"Yes—yes! Oh! yes. And I am penniless!"

"But you did not mention your destination," continued Tristram, unheeding her remarks. "Quick—quick! Tell me at once where you wish to go, or it will be too late!"

"Crewe," she gasped; but—"

Tristram waited to hear no more, but, disengaging himself, hurried across to the booking-window, the shutter of which the clerk was in the act of drawing down.

"Crewe!" he cried. "How much?"

"Single, sir?"

"Twenty-two and fourpence."

Tristram seized the ticket, and unheeding the calls of the clerk, who bawled after him that he had forgotten his change, rejoined the young girl he was so generously befriending.

"Come!" he cried, in a tone of command. "There is not a moment to lose!"

And as he spoke he hurried the bewildered and only half-conscious girl out of the booking-office across the platform.

"Now, sir, where for?" cried the guard, who was just about to put the whistle to his lips.

"Crewe—Crewe!"

And still confused, and seemingly only partially aware of what was taking place, the young girl found herself almost lifted into a carriage. She sank back on her seat, the door slammed, and the next thing she knew was that the train was gliding rapidly out of the station.

Her heart was full of gratitude and thankfulness, and she looked up, expecting to see the stranger who had rendered her so signal a service. But, to her surprise, she found herself the sole occupant of the compartment.

"How can I thank him again?" she thought. "Shall I ever see him again? I wonder?" And then a cold shiver came over her as she said:

"What, oh! what would have become of me but for his generous help? And then, that other voice. Could I have been mistaken? No—no. Impossible."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Didn't Ask Her Right.

Mr. Burdette insists that he overheard a woman lecturing her husband as follows on board a train: "Now I'll tell you why I wouldn't go into the restaurant and have a cup of coffee with you while we were waiting for the train. I didn't like the way you asked me. Keep quiet. I have the floor. Not half an hour before you said to Mr. Puffer: 'Come, let's get a cigar' and away you went, holding his arm and not giving him a chance to decline. When we met John O'Howdy on our way to luncheon you said: 'Just in time, John; come take lunch with us.' And then to-night when we found the train an hour late, you looked at your watch, turned to me, and said in a questioning way: 'Would you like a cup of coffee? And I did want it; I was tired and a little hungry, but I would have fainted before I would have accepted such an invitation. And you went away a little bit vexed with me and had your coffee and bread and butter by your self and didn't enjoy it very much. In effect you said to me: 'If you want a cup of coffee, if you really want it, I will buy it for you.' You are the best husband in the world, but do as nearly all the best husbands do. Why do you men seem to do things out to your wives when you fairly throw them to the men you know? Why don't you invite me heartily as you invite the men? Why didn't you say, 'Come, let's get a little coffee and something' and take me right along with you? You wouldn't say to a man, 'Would you like me to go and buy you a cigar?' Then why do you always issue your little invitations to treats in that way to me? Indeed, I am the best husband in the world, but do as nearly all the best husbands do. Why do you men seem to do things out to your wives when you fairly throw them to the men you know? Why don't you invite me heartily as you invite the men? Why didn't you say, 'Come, let's get a little coffee and something' and take me right along with you? You wouldn't say to a man, 'Would you like me to go and buy you a cigar?' Then why do you always issue your little invitations to treats in that way to me? Indeed, I am the best husband in the world, but do as nearly all the best husbands do. Why do you men seem to do things out to your wives when you fairly throw them to the men you know? Why don't you invite me heartily as you invite the men? Why didn't you say, 'Come, let's get a little coffee and something' and take me right along with you? You wouldn't say to a man, 'Would you like me to go and buy you a cigar?' Then why do you always issue your little invitations to treats in that way to me? Indeed, I am the best husband in the world, but do as nearly all the best husbands do. Why do you men seem to do things out to your wives when you fairly throw them to the men you know? Why don't you invite me heartily as you invite the men? Why didn't you say, 'Come, let's get a little coffee and something' and take me right along with you? You wouldn't say to a man, 'Would you like me to go and buy you a cigar?' Then why do you always issue your little invitations to treats in that way to me? Indeed, I am the best husband in the world, but do as nearly all the best husbands do. Why do you men seem to do things out to your wives when you fairly throw them to the men you know? Why don't you invite me heartily as you invite the men? Why didn't you say, 'Come, let's get a little coffee and something' and take me right along with you? You wouldn't say to a man, 'Would you like me to go and buy you a cigar?' Then why do you always issue your little invitations to treats in that way to me? Indeed, I am the best husband in the world, but do as nearly all the best husbands do. Why do you men seem to do things out to your wives when you fairly throw them to the men you know? Why don't you invite me heartily as you invite the men? Why didn't you say, 'Come, let's get a little coffee and something' and take me right along with you? You wouldn't say to a man, 'Would you like me to go and buy you a cigar?' Then why do you always issue your little invitations to treats in that way to me? Indeed, I am the best husband in the world, but do as nearly all the best husbands do. Why do you men seem to do things out to your wives when you fairly throw them to the men you know? Why don't you invite me heartily as you invite the men? Why didn't you say, 'Come, let's get a little coffee and something' and take me right along with you? You wouldn't say to a man, 'Would you like me to go and buy you a cigar?' Then why do you always issue your little invitations to treats in that way to me? Indeed, I am the best husband in the world, but do as nearly all the best husbands do. Why do you men seem to do things out to your wives when you fairly throw them to the men you know? Why don't you invite me heartily as you invite the men? Why didn't you say, 'Come, let's get a little coffee and something' and take me right along with you? You wouldn't say to a man, 'Would you like me to go and buy you a cigar?' Then why do you always issue your little invitations to treats in that way to me? Indeed, I am the best husband in the world, but do as nearly all the best husbands do. Why do you men seem to do things out to your wives when you fairly throw them to the men you know? Why don't you invite me heartily as you invite the men? Why didn't you say, 'Come, let's get a little coffee and something' and take me right along with you? You wouldn't say to a man, 'Would you like me to go and buy you a cigar?' Then why do you always issue your little invitations to treats in that way to me? Indeed, I am the best husband in the world, but do as nearly all the best husbands do. Why do you men seem to do things out to your wives when you fairly throw them to the men you know? Why don't you invite me heartily as you invite the men? Why didn't you say, 'Come, let's get a little coffee and something' and take me right along with you? You wouldn't say to a man, 'Would you like me to go and buy you a cigar?' Then why do you always issue your little invitations to treats in that way to me? Indeed, I am the best husband in the world, but do as nearly all the best husbands do. Why do you men seem to do things out to your wives when you fairly throw them to the men you know? Why don't you invite me heartily as you invite the men? Why didn't you say, 'Come, let's get a little coffee and something' and take me right along with you? You wouldn't say to a man, 'Would you like me to go and buy you a cigar?' Then why do you always issue your little invitations to treats in that way to me? Indeed, I am the best husband in the world, but do as nearly all the best husbands do. Why do you men seem to do things out to your wives when you fairly throw them to the men you know? Why don't you invite me heartily as you invite the men? Why didn't you say, 'Come, let's get a little coffee and something' and take me right along with you? You wouldn't say to a man, 'Would you like me to go and buy you a cigar?' Then why do you always issue your little invitations to treats in that way to me? Indeed, I am the best husband in the world, but do as nearly all the best husbands do. Why do you men seem to do things out to your wives when you fairly throw them to the men you know? Why don't you invite me heartily as you invite the men? Why didn't you say, 'Come, let's get a little coffee and something' and take me right along with you? You wouldn't say to a man, 'Would you like me to go and buy you a cigar?' Then why do you always issue your little invitations to treats in that way to me? Indeed, I am the best husband in the world, but do as nearly all the best husbands do. Why do you men seem to do things out to your wives when you fairly throw them to the men you know? Why don't you invite me heartily as you invite the men? Why didn't you say, 'Come, let's get a little coffee and something' and take me right along with you? You wouldn't say to a man, 'Would you like me to go and buy you a cigar?' Then why do you always issue your little invitations to treats in that way to me? Indeed, I am the best husband in the world, but do as nearly all the best husbands do. Why do you men seem to do things out to your wives when you fairly throw them to the men you know? Why don't you invite me heartily as you invite the men? Why didn't you say, 'Come, let's get a little coffee and something' and take me right along with you? You wouldn't say to a man, 'Would you like me to go and buy you a cigar?' Then why do you always issue your little invitations to treats in that way to me? Indeed, I am the best husband in the world, but do as nearly all the best husbands do. Why do you men seem to do things out to your wives when you fairly throw them to the men you know? Why don't you invite me heartily as you invite the men? Why didn't you say, 'Come, let's get a little coffee and something' and take me right along with you? You wouldn't say to a man, 'Would you like me to go and buy you a cigar?' Then why do you always issue your little invitations to treats in that way to me? Indeed, I am the best husband in the world, but do as nearly all the best husbands do. Why do you men seem to do things out to your wives when you fairly throw them to the men you know? Why don't you invite me heartily as you invite the men? Why didn't you say, 'Come, let's get a little coffee and something' and take me right along with you? You wouldn't say to a man, 'Would you like me to go and buy you a cigar?' Then why do you always issue your little invitations to treats in that way to me? Indeed, I am the best husband in the world, but do as nearly all the best husbands do. Why do you men seem to do things out to your wives when you fairly throw them to the men you know? Why don't you invite me heartily as you invite the men? Why didn't you say, 'Come, let's get a little coffee and something' and take me right along with you? You wouldn't say to a man, 'Would you like me to go and buy you a cigar?' Then why do you always issue your little invitations to treats in that way to me? Indeed, I am the best husband in the world, but do as nearly all the best husbands do. Why do you men seem to do things out to your wives when you fairly throw them to the men you know? Why don't you invite me heartily as you invite the men? Why didn't you say, 'Come, let's get a little coffee and something' and take me right along with you? You wouldn't say to a man, 'Would you like me to go and buy you a cigar?' Then why do you always issue your little invitations to treats in that way to me? Indeed, I am the best husband in the world, but do as nearly all the best husbands do. Why do you men seem to do things out to your wives when you fairly throw them to the men you know? Why don't you invite me heartily as you invite the men? Why didn't you say, 'Come, let's get a little coffee and something' and take me right along with you? You wouldn't say to a man, 'Would you like me to go and buy you a cigar?' Then why do you always issue your little invitations to treats in that way to me? Indeed, I am the best husband in the world, but do as nearly all the best husbands do. Why do you men seem to do things out to your wives when you fairly throw them to the men you know? Why don't you invite me heartily as you invite the men? Why didn't you say, 'Come, let's get a little coffee and something' and take me right along with you? You wouldn't say to a man, 'Would you like me to go and buy you a cigar?' Then why do you always issue your little invitations to treats in that way to me? Indeed, I am the best husband in the world, but do as nearly all the best husbands do. Why do you men seem to do things out to your wives when you fairly throw them to the men you know? Why don't you invite me heartily as you invite the men? Why didn't you say, 'Come, let's get a little coffee and something' and take me right along with you? You wouldn't say to a man, 'Would you like me to go and buy you a cigar?' Then why do you always issue your little invitations to treats in that way to me? Indeed, I am the best husband in the world, but do as nearly all the best husbands do. Why do you men seem to do things out to your wives when you fairly throw them to the men you know? Why don't you invite me heartily as you invite the men? Why didn't you say, 'Come, let's get a little coffee and something' and take me right along with you? You wouldn't say to a man, 'Would you like me to go and buy you a cigar?' Then why do you always issue your little invitations to treats in that way to me? Indeed, I am the best husband in the world, but do as nearly all the best husbands do. Why do you men seem to do things out to your wives when you fairly throw them to the men you know? Why don't you invite me heartily as you invite the men? Why didn't you say, 'Come, let's get a little coffee and something' and take me right along with you? You wouldn't say to a man, 'Would you like me to go and buy you a cigar?' Then why do you always issue your little invitations to treats in that way to me? Indeed, I am the best husband in the world, but do as nearly all the best husbands do. Why do you men seem to do things out to your wives when you fairly throw them to the men you know? Why don't you invite me heartily as you invite the men? Why didn't you say, 'Come, let's get a little coffee and something' and take me right along with you? You wouldn't say to a man, 'Would you like me to go and buy you a cigar?' Then why do you always issue your little invitations to treats in that way to me? Indeed, I am the best husband in the world, but do as nearly all the best husbands do. Why do you men seem to do things out to your wives when you fairly throw them to the men you know? Why don't you invite me heartily as you invite the men? Why didn't you say, 'Come, let's get a little coffee and something' and take me right along with you? You wouldn't say to a man, 'Would you like me to go and buy you a cigar?' Then why

